

Oliver G. Wilson

**Spirit Filled Songs**  
**for**

May 14 1957

# SINGING YOUTH

Printed in USA

*Designed for*

Chesley Lovin

E. L. Alexander

James J. Harris

Y  
CAMPS

O

CONVENTIONS

U

REVIVALS

T

RALLIES

H

FELLOWSHIP HOURS

Walter W. Jeffries

Robert W. McIntyre

F. J. Gearhart

## WESLEYAN YOUTH

ROBERT W. MCINTYRE, Gen. Sec.

MARION, INDIANA

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## *Division One*

# GOSPEL SONGS

THE songs in this book have been carefully chosen for a variety of scriptural themes, melodies and pleasant rhythms. A number of choruses have been included in the back pages to appeal to the singing youth of America. It is hoped that the songs will prove the greatest possible blessing in the work of building a greater Kingdom.



I will not drink of  
... this fruit ...  
until that day when  
I drink it new with  
you in my Father's  
Kingdom, and when  
they had sung an  
hymn, they went  
out ...

Matthew 26:29-30

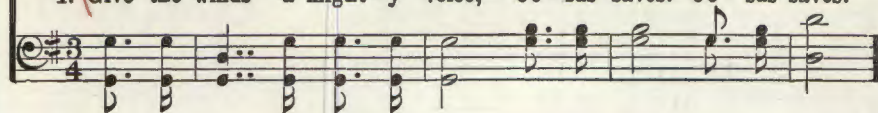
## Jesus Saves

PRISCILLA J. OWENS

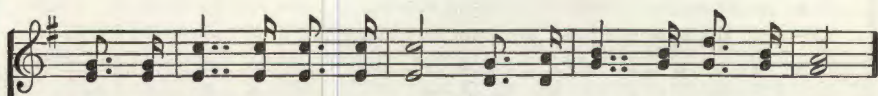
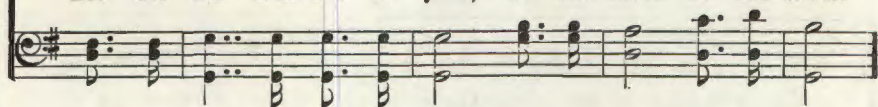
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK



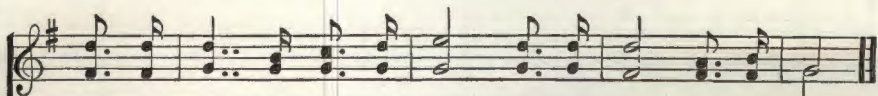
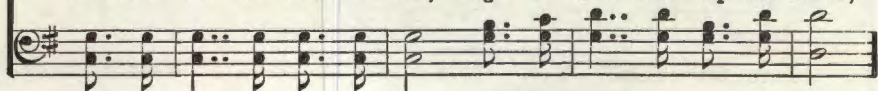
1. We have heard the joy - ful sound: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide; Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle strife, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
4. Give the winds a might - y voice, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!



Spread the ti - dings all a - round: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!  
Tell to sin - ners far and wide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!  
By His death and end - less life, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!  
Let the na - tions now re - joice, — Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!



Bear the news to ev - ery land, Climb the steepes and cross the waves;  
Sing, ye is - lands of the sea; Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves;  
Sing it soft - ly through the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves;  
Shout sal - va - tion full and free; High - est hills and deep - est caves;



On - ward! — 'tis our Lord's com - mand; Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!  
Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!  
Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb, — Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!  
This our song of vic - to - ry, — Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!





## Love Lifted Me

JAMES ROWE

HOWARD E. SMITH

1. I was sink-ing deep in sin, Far from the peaceful shore, Ver - y deep-ly  
 2. All my heart to Him I give, Ev - er to Him I'll cling, In His bless-ed  
 3. Souls in dan-ger, look a-bove, Je - sus com-plete-ly saves; He will lift you

stained with-in, Sink-ing to rise no more; But the Mas-ter of the sea  
 pres - ence live, Ev - er His prais-es sing. Love so might-y and so true  
 by His love Out of the an - gry waves. He's the Mas-ter of the sea,

Heard my de-spair-ing cry, From the wa-ters lift-ed me, Now safe am I.  
 Mer - its my soul's best songs; Faith-ful, lov-ing serv-ice, too, To Him be - longs.  
 Bil - lows His will o - bey; He your Sav-iour wants to be—Be saved to - day.

## CHORUS

Love lift-ed me! . . . . Love lift-ed me! . . . . When noth-ing  
 e - ven me! e - ven me!

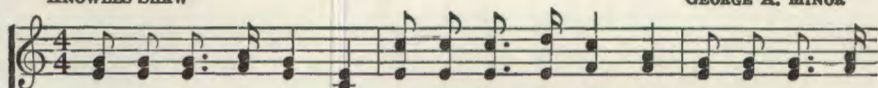
else could help, Love lift - ed me. Love lift - ed me.



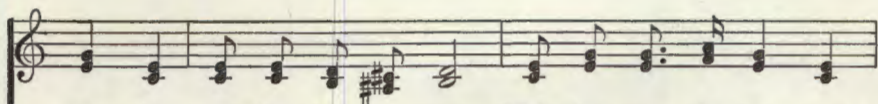
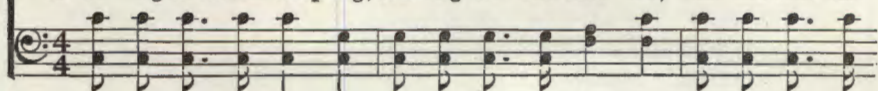
## Bringing In the Sheaves

KNOWLES SHAW

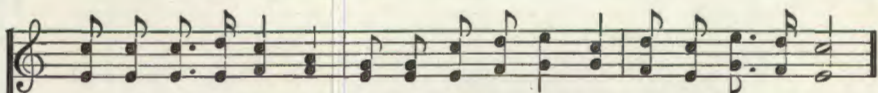
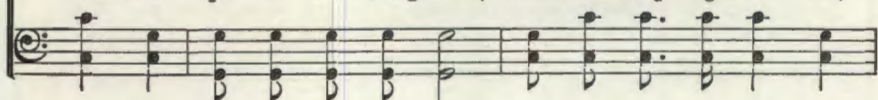
GEORGE A. MINOR



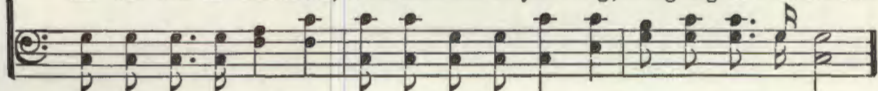
1. Sow-ing in the morn-ing, sow-ing seeds of kind-ness, Sow-ing in the
2. Sow-ing in the sun-shine, sow-ing in the shad-ows, Fear-ing nei-ther
3. Go-ing forth with weep-ing, sow-ing for the Mas-ter, Tho' the loss sus-



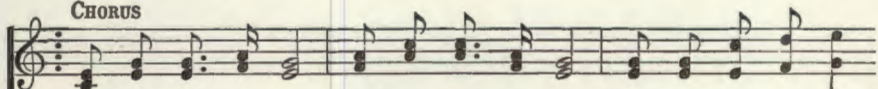
noon-tide and the dew-y eve; Wait-ing for the har-vest,  
clouds nor win-ter's chill-ing breeze; By and by the har-vest  
tained our spir-it of-ten grieves; When our weep-ing's o-ver,



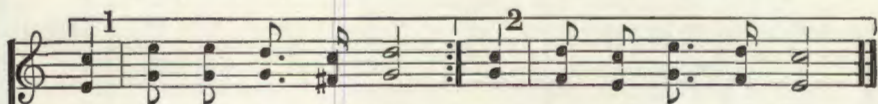
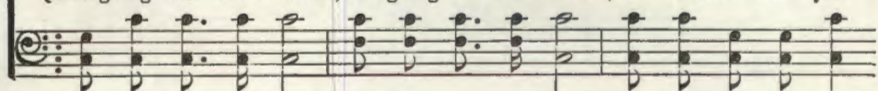
and the time of reap-ing, We shall come re-joic-ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.  
and the la-bor end-ed, We shall come re-joic-ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.  
He will bid us wel-come, We shall come re-joic-ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.



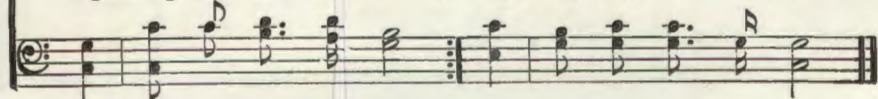
## CHORUS



{Bring-ing in the sheaves, bring-ing in the sheaves, We shall come re-joic-  
{Bring-ing in the sheaves, bring-ing in the sheaves, We shall come re-joic-



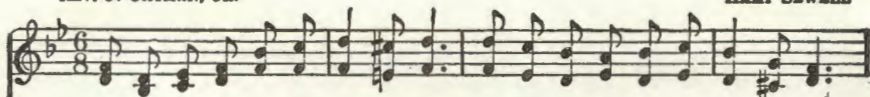
ing, bring-ing in the sheaves; ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.



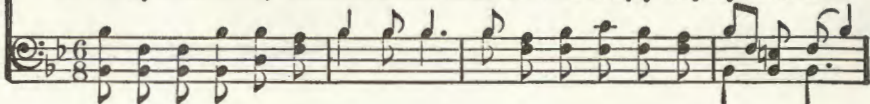
## He Included Me

REV. J. OATMAN, JR.

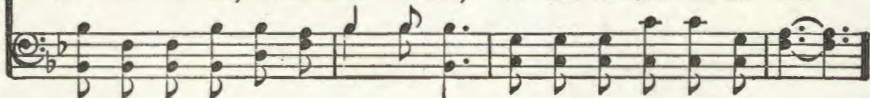
HAMP SEWELL



1. I am so hap-py in Christ to-day, That I go sing-ing a-long my way;
2. Glad-ly I read, "Who-so-ev-er may Come to the fountain of life to-day;"
3. Ever God's Spirit is saying, "Come!" Hear the Bridesaying, "No longer roam;"
4. "Freely come drink," words the soul to thrill! O with what joy they my heart do fill!



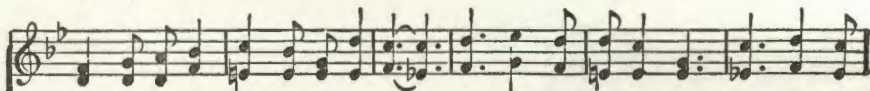
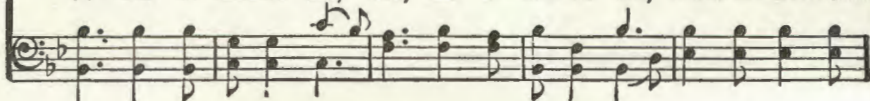
Yes, I'm so hap-py to know and say, "Je-sus in-clud-ed me too."  
 But when I read it I al-ways say, "Je-sus in-clud-ed me too."  
 But I am sure while they're calling home, Je-sus in-clud-ed me too.  
 For when He said, "Who-so-ev-er will," Je-sus in-clud-ed me too.



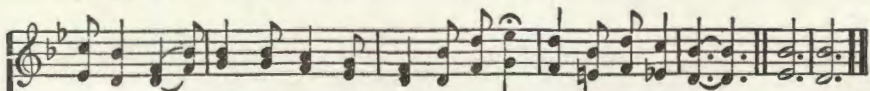
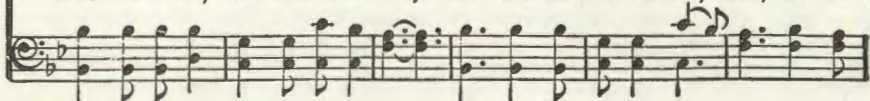
## CHORUS.



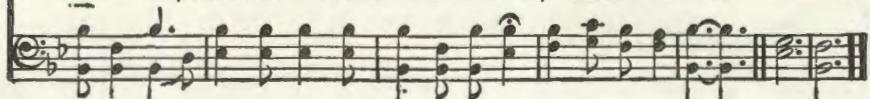
Je-sus in-clud-ed me, Yes, He in-clud-ed me, When the Lord said



"Who-so-ev-er," He in-clud-ed me; Je-sus in-clud-ed me, Yes, He in-



clud-ed me, When the Lord said "Who-so-ev-er," He included me. A-MEN.





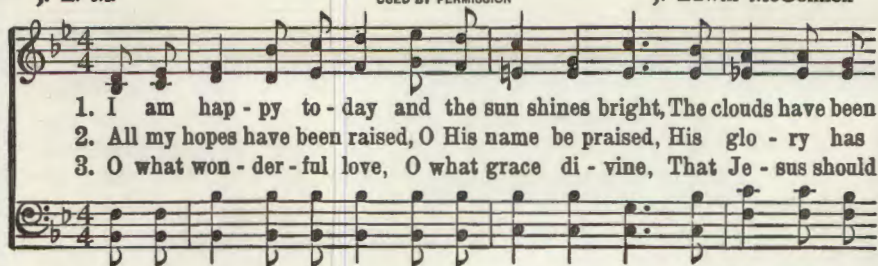
## Whosoever Meaneth Me

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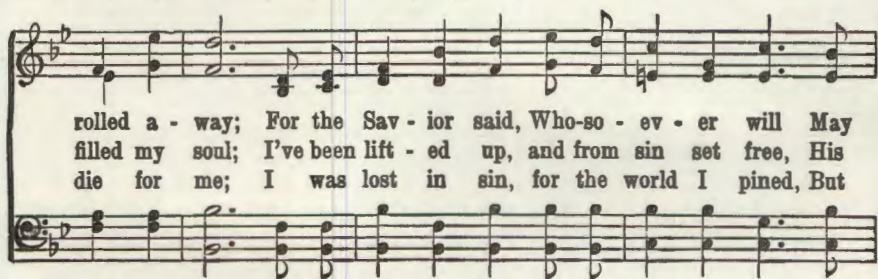
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J. E. M.

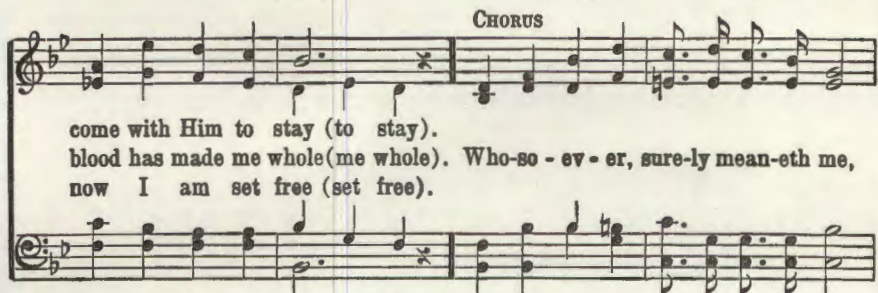
J. Edwin McConnell



1. I am hap - py to - day and the sun shines bright, The clouds have been  
2. All my hopes have been raised, O His name be praised, His glo - ry has  
3. O what won - der - ful love, O what grace di - vine, That Je - sus should

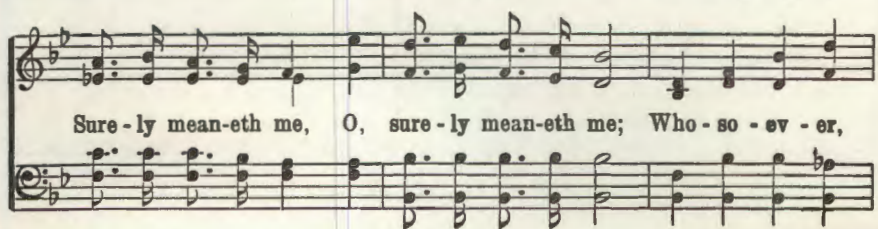


rolled a - way; For the Sav - ior said, Who - so - ev - er will May  
filled my soul; I've been lift - ed up, and from sin set free, His  
die for me; I was lost in sin, for the world I pined, But

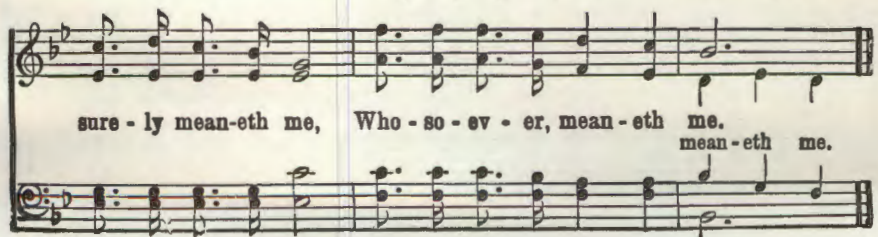


CHORUS

come with Him to stay (to stay).  
blood has made me whole (me whole). Who - so - ev - er, sure - ly mean - eth me,  
now I am set free (set free).



Sure - ly mean - eth me, O, sure - ly mean - eth me; Who - so - ev - er,




sure - ly mean - eth me, Who - so - ev - er, mean - eth me.  
mean - eth me.




## He Keeps Me Singing

L. B. B.


L. B. BRIDGERS



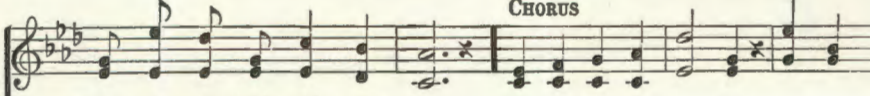
1. There's with-in my heart a mel-o-o-dy, Je-sus whis-pers  
 2. All my life was wrecked by sin and strife, Dis-cord filled my  
 3. Feast-ing on the rich-es of His grace, Rest-ing 'neath His  
 4. Though some-times He leads through wa-ters deep, Tri-als fall a-  
 5. Soon He's com-ing back to wel-come me Far be-yond the



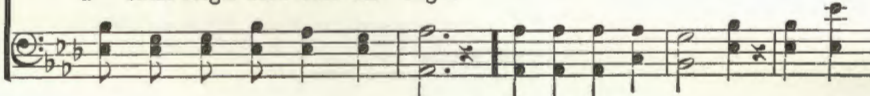
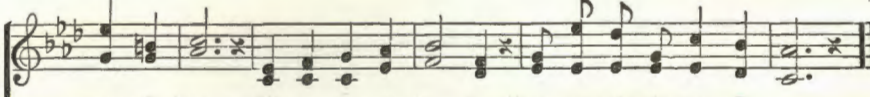
sweet and low: Fear not, I am with thee, peace, be still,  
 heart with pain, Je-sus swept a-cross the bro-ken strings,  
 shel-tering wing, Al-ways look-ing on His smil-ing face,  
 cross the way, Though some-times the path seems rough and steep,  
 star-ry sky; I shall wing my flight to worlds un-known,



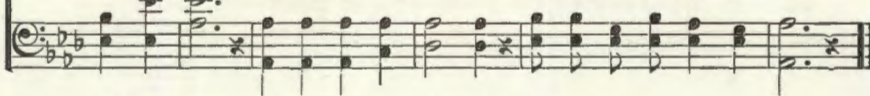
CHORUS



In all of life's ebb and flow.  
 Stirred the slumbering chords a-gain.  
 That is why I shout and sing. Je-sus, Je-sus, Je-sus,—Sweet-est  
 See His foot-prints all the way:  
 I shall reign with Him on high.

name I know, Fills my ev-ery long-ing, Keeps me singing as I go.



## We're Marching to Zion

ISAAC WATTS

ROBERT LOWEY

*Spirited*

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join  
 2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But  
 3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets Be -  
 4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - ery tear be dry; We're

in a song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord,  
 chil - dren of the heav - en - ly King, But chil - dren of the heav - en - ly King,  
 fore we reach the heav - en - ly fields, Be - fore we reach the heav - en - ly fields,  
 marching thro' Im - man - uel's ground, We're marching thro' Im - man - uel's ground,

And thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur-round the throne.  
 May speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.  
 Or walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.  
 To fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.

(1) And thus sur-round the throne, And thus sur-round the throne.

## CHORUS

We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on; We're  
 We're march - ing on to Zi - on,

march - ing up - ward to Zi - on, The beau - ti - ful cit - y of God.  
 Zi - on, Zi - on,



## Sunshine In the Soul

E. E. HEWITT

JNO. R. SWENET

1. There's sun-shine in my soul to-day, More glo-ri-ous and bright  
 2. There's mu-sic in my soul to-day, A car-ol to my King,  
 3. There's springtime in my soul to-day, For, when the Lord is near,  
 4. There's glad-ness in my soul to-day, And hope and praise and love,

Than glows in an-y earth-ly sky, For Je-sus is my light.  
 And Je-sus, lis-ten-ing, can hear The songs I can-not sing.  
 The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flow'rs of grace ap-pear.  
 For bless-ings which He gives me now, For joys "laid up" a-bove.

## REFRAIN

O there's sun-shine, bless-ed sun-shine,  
 O there's sun-shine in the soul, bless-ed sun-shine in the soul,

When the peace-ful, hap-py mo-ments roll; When  
 hap-py mo-ments roll;

Je-sus shows His smil-ing face, There is sun-shine in the soul.



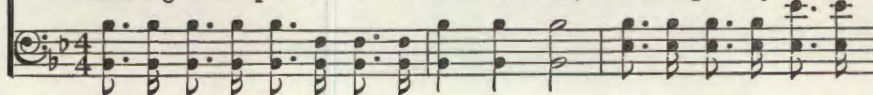
# Standing On the Promises

R. K. G.

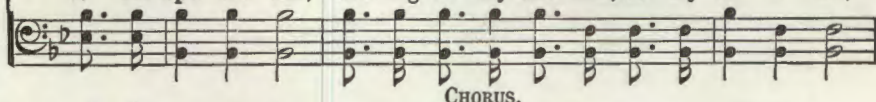
R. KELSO CARTER



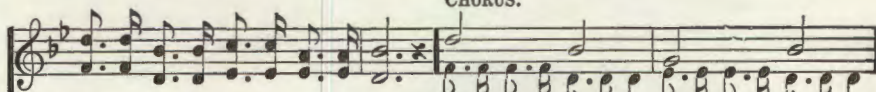
1. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of Christ my King, Thro' e-ter-nal a-ges  
 2. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es that can-not fail, When the howling storms of  
 3. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e-ter-nal-  
 4. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es I can-not fall, Lis-tening ev-ery mo-ment



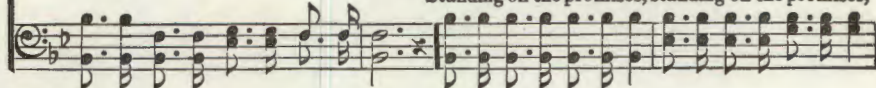
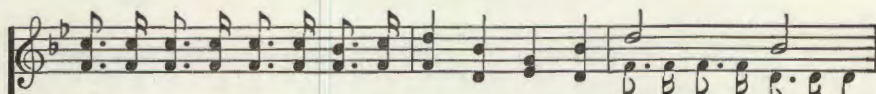

let His prais-es ring; Glo-ry in the high-est, I will shout and sing,  
 doubt and fear as-sail, By the liv-ing word of God I shall pre-vail,  
 ly by love's strong cord, O-ver-com-ing dai-ly with the Spir-it's sword,  
 to the Spir-it's call, Rest-ing in my Sav-iour, as my all in all,



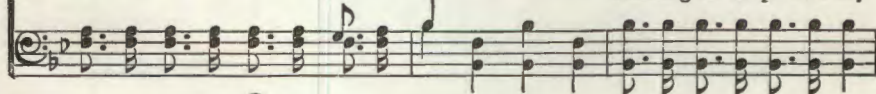
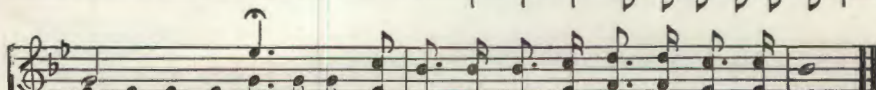
CHORUS.



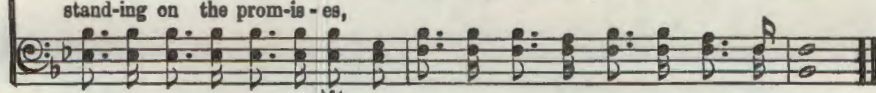
Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God. Stand - ing, stand - ing,  
 Standing on the promises, standing on the promises,

Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God my Sav-iour; Stand - ing,  
 Standing on the prom-is-es,

stand - - ing, I'm stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God.  
 stand-ing on the prom-is-es,



## Mansion Over the Hilltop

I. S.

IRA STANPHILL

1. I'm sat-is-fied with just a cot-tage be-low.... a lit-tle sil-ver,  
 2. Tho' of-ten tempt-ed, tor-ment-ed and test-ed . and like the pro-phet,  
 3. Don't think me poor or, de-sert-ed or lone-ly.. I'm not dis-cour-aged,

and a lit-tle gold. But in that cit-y, where the ransomed will shine,...  
 my pil-low a stone, And tho I find here, no per-ma-nent dwell-ing,  
 I'm heav-en bound. I'm just a pil-grim in search of that cit-y...

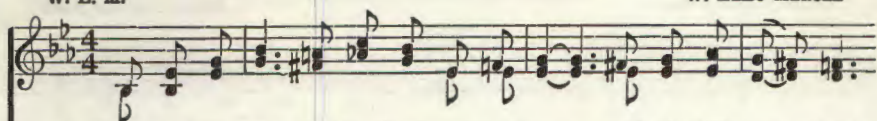
## CHORUS

I want a gold one that's sil-ver lined.  
 I know He'll give me a man-sion my own. I've got a man-sion just  
 I want a man-sion, a harp and a crown.

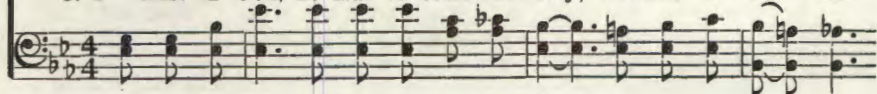
o-ver the hill-top, In that bright land where we'll never grow old. And some day

yon-der We will never more wander, But walk on streets that are purest gold.

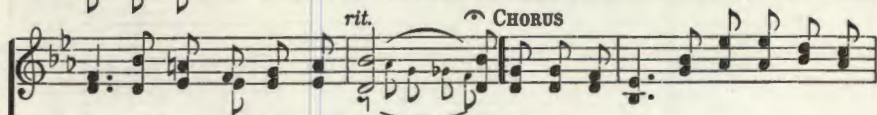
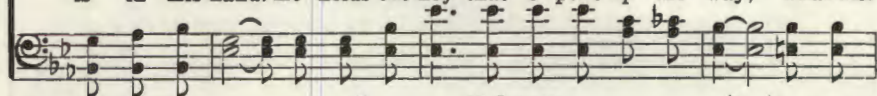




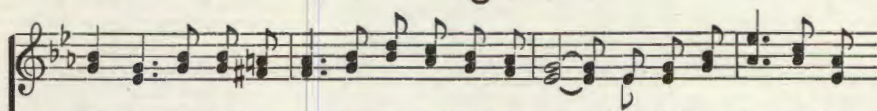
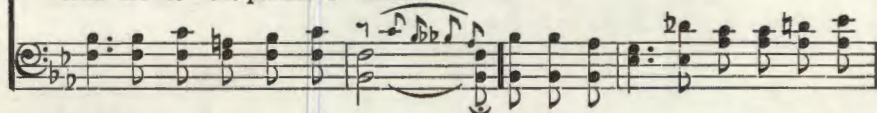
1. Each step I take my Sa-viour goes be-fore me, And with His loving hand
2. At times I feel my faith be-gin to wa-ver, When up a-head I see
3. I trust in God, no mat-ter come what may, For life e - ter - nal



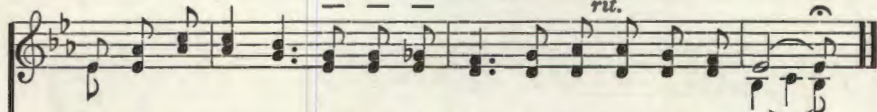
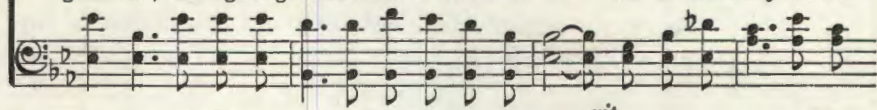
He leads the way. And with each breath I whis-per "I a-dore Thee;" Oh, what a chas-m wide. It's then I turn and look up to my Sav-iour, I am is in His hand. He holds the key that o-pens up the way, That will



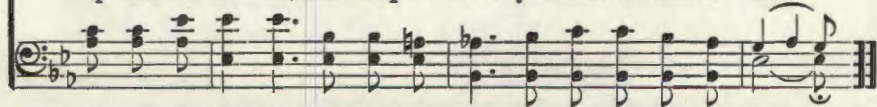
joy to walk with Him each day. ....  
strong when He is by my side. .... Each step I take I know that He will  
lead me to the promised land. ....



guide me; To higher ground He ev-er leads me on. Un - til some day the last



step will be tak-en, Each step I take just leads me clos-er home.





## Teach Me to Pray

Albert Simpson Reitz  
SOLO

COPYRIGHT, 1925, BY ALBERT SIMPSON REITZ

Albert Simpson Reitz

1. Teach me to pray, Lord, teach me to pray; This is my  
 2. Pow - er in prayer, Lord, pow - er in prayer, Here 'mid earth's  
 3. My weak-ened will, Lord, Thou canst re - new; My sin - ful  
 4. Teach me to pray, Lord, teach me to pray; Thou art my

heart-cry, day un - to day; I long to know Thy will and Thy way;  
 sin and sor-row and care; Men lost and dy - ing, souls in de - spair:  
 na - ture Thou canst sub-due; Fill me just now with pow - er a - new:  
 Pat - tern, day un - to day; Thou art my Sure - ty, now and for aye;

CHORUS

Teach me to pray, Lord, teach me to pray.  
 O give me pow - er, pow - er in prayer! Liv - ing in Thee, Lord,  
 Pow - er to pray, and pow - er to dol  
 Teach me to pray, Lord, teach me to pray.

and Thou in me; Con-stant a-bid-ing, this is my plea; Grant me Thy

pow - er, boundless and free: Pow - er with men and pow - er with Thee.

## I Must Tell Jesus

E. A. H.

E. A. HOFFMAN

1. I must tell Je - sus all of my tri - als; I can - not bear these  
 2. I must tell Je - sus all of my troub - les; He is a kind, com -  
 3. Tempted and tried I need a great Sav - ior, One who can help my  
 4. O how the world to e - vil al - lures me! O how my heart is

bur - dens a - lone; In my dis - tress He kind - ly will help me;  
 pas - sion - ate Friend; If I but ask Him, He will de - liv - er,  
 bur - dens to bear; I must tell Je - sus, I must tell Je - sus;  
 tempt - ed to sin! I must tell Je - sus, and He will help me

CHORUS

He ev - er loves and cares for His own.  
 Make of my troub - les quick - ly an end. I must tell Je - sus!  
 He all my cares and sor - rows will share.  
 O - ver the world the vic - t'ry to win.

I must tell Je - sus! I can - not bear my bur - dens a - lone; I must tell

Je - sus! I must tell Je - sus! Je - sus can help me, Je - sus a - lone.



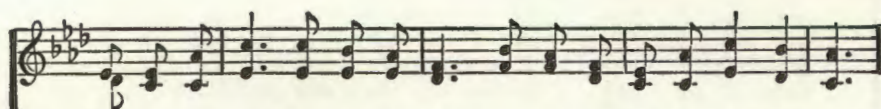
## Higher Ground

JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

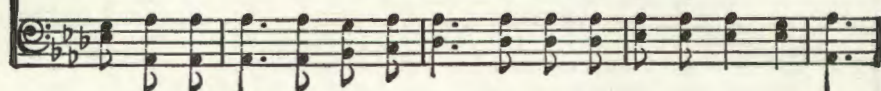
CHAS. H. GABRIEL



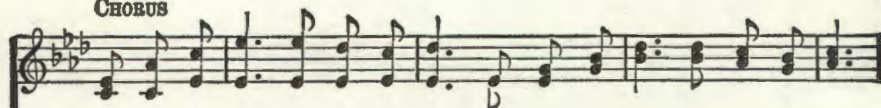
1. I'm press-ing on the up-ward way, New heights I'm gain-ing ev-'ry day;
2. My heart has no de-sire to stay Where doubts a-rise and fears dis-may;
3. I want to live a-bove the world, Tho' Sa-tan's darts at me are hurled;
4. I want to scale the utmost height, And catch a gleam of glo-ry bright;



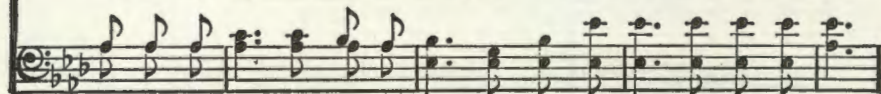
Still pray-ing as I'm on-ward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground."  
 Tho' some may dwell where these about, My prayer, my aim, is high-er ground.  
 For faith has caught the joy-ful sound, The song of saints on high-er ground.  
 But still I'll pray till Heav'n I've found, "Lord, lead me on to high-er ground."



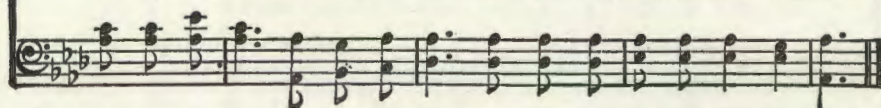
## CHORUS



Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on Heav-en's ta-ble-land,



A high-er plane than I have found; Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground.

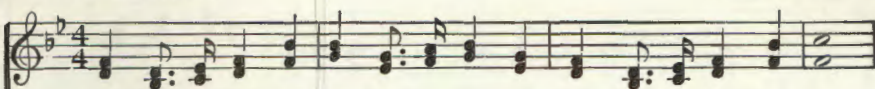




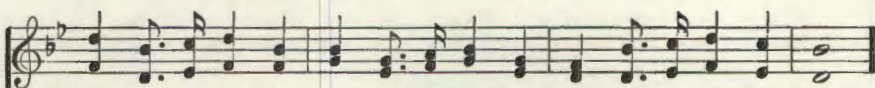
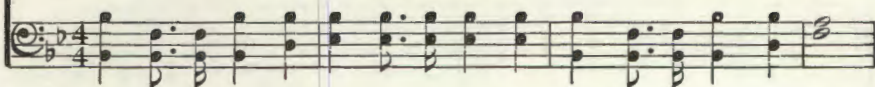
## I Am Resolved

PALMER HARTSOUGH

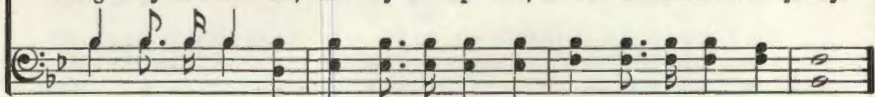
J. H. FILLMORE



1. I am re-solved no lon-ger to lin-ger, Charmed by the world's de-light;
2. I am re-solved to go to the Sav-iour, Leav-ing my sin and strife;
3. I am re-solved to fol-low the Sav-iour, Faith-ful and true each day;
4. I am re-solved to en-ter the kingdom, Leav-ing the paths of sin;
5. I am re-solved, and who will go with me? Come, friends, without de-lay,



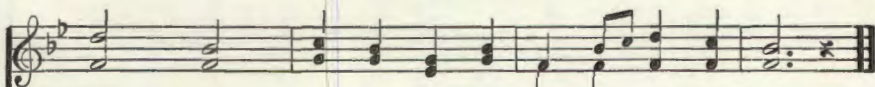
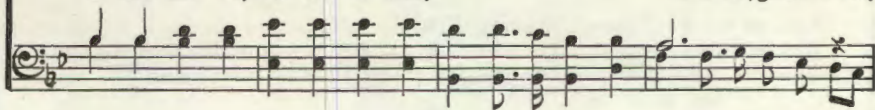
Things that are high-er, things that are no-ble, These have al-lured my sight.  
 He is the true one, He is the just one, He hath the words of life.  
 Heed what He say-eth, do what He will-eth, He is the liv-ing way.  
 Friends may op-pose me, foes may be-set me, Still will I en-ter in.  
 Taught by the Bi-ble, led by the Spir-it, We'll walk the heav-en-ly way.



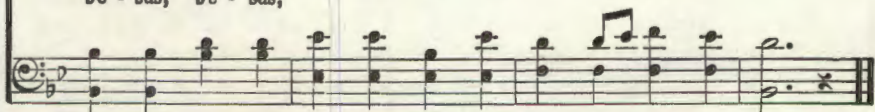
## CHORUS



I will has-ten to Him, Has-ten so glad and free,  
 I will has-ten, has-ten to Him, Has-ten, glad and free,

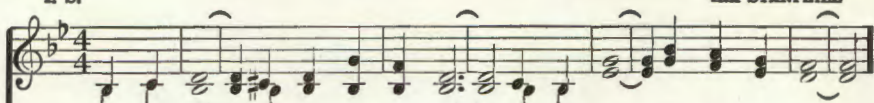


Je - - sus, great-est, high-est, I will come to Thee.  
 Je - sus, Je - sus,

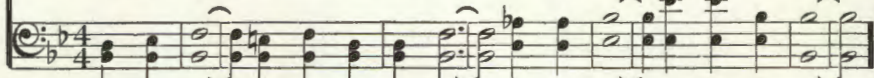
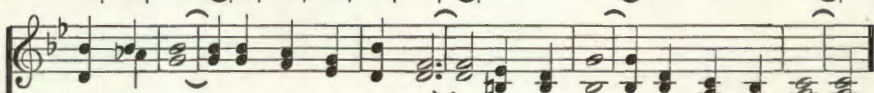


I. S.

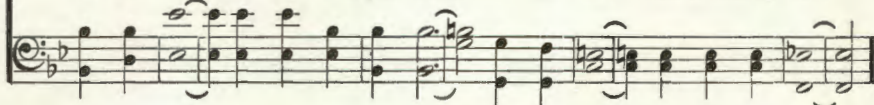

IRA STANPHILL




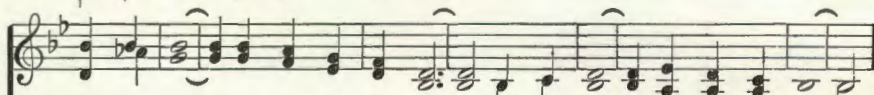
1. I don't know a-bout to-mor-row, I just live from day to - day.  
 2. Ev-'ry step is get-ting bright-er, As the gold-en stairs I climb;  
 3. I don't know a-bout to-mor-row, It may bring me pov-er-ty;

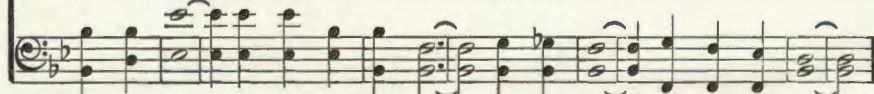
I don't bor-row from its sun-shine, For its skies may turn to gray.  
 Ev-'ry bur-den's get-ting light-er; Ev-'ry cloud is sil-ver lined.  
 But the one who feeds the spar-row, Is the one who stands by me.

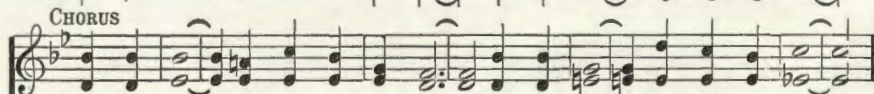
I don't wor-ry o'er the fu-ture, For I know what Je-sus said,  
 There the sun is al-ways shin-ing, There no tear will dim the eye,  
 And the path that be my por-tion, May be through the flame or flood,

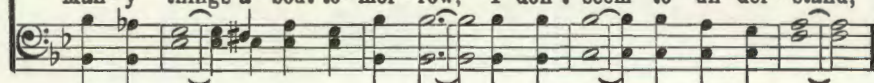
And to-day I'll walk be-side Him, For He knows what is a - head.  
 At the end-ing of the rain-bow, Where the mountains touch the sky.  
 But His pres-ence goes be-fore me, And I'm cov-ered with His blood.



## CHORUS



Man-y things a-bout to-mor-row, I don't seem to un-der-stand;





# I Know Who Holds Tomorrow

But I know who holds to-mor - row, And I know who holds my hand.

## 17 My Home, Sweet Home

N. B. V.

N. B. VANDALL

*Legato*

1. Walk-ing a-long life's road one day, I heard a voice so sweet-ly say, "A
2. Loved ones up-on that shore I'll meet, Casting their crowns at Je-sus' feet; I'll
3. Life's day is short, I soon shall go, To be with Him who loved me so.—I

place up in heav'n I am build-ing thee, A beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful home."  
 wor-ship and praise Him for-ev-er-more, In my beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful home.  
 see in the distance that shin-ing shore, My beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful home.

CHORUS *p*

Home, sweet home, home, sweet home, Where I'll nev - er roam;....

I see the light of that cit - y so bright, My home, sweet home.

# 18 I Won't Have to Cross Jordan Alone

THOMAS RAMSEY

CHAS. E. DURHAM

1. When I come to the riv-er at end-ing of day, When the last winds of  
 2. Of - ten-times I'm for-sak - en, and wea - ry and sad, When it seems that my  
 3. Tho' the bil-lows of sor-row and trouble may sweep, Christ the Sav-iour will

1. When the last

sor - row have blown; There'll be some-bod-y wait-ing to show me the way,  
 friends have all gone; There is one tho't that cheers me and makes my heart glad,  
 care for His own; Till the end of the jour-ney, my soul He will keep,  
 winds of sor-row have blown;

CHORUS

I won't have to cross Jor-dan a - lone. I won't have to cross Jor-dan a-  
 I won't have to cross

lone. Je-sus died for my sins to a - tone; When the  
 Jor-dan a - lone,

SOLO ad lib. PARTS

dark-ness I see, He'll be waiting for me, I won't have to cross Jordan a-lone.

Hum Hum



# Saved, Saved!

J. P. S.

Copyright Renewal 1939—Broadman Press, Owner

J. P. SCHOLFIELD

1. I've found a friend who is all to me, His  
 2. He saves me from ev-ery sin and harm, Se-  
 3. When poor and need-y and all a-lone, In

love is ev-er true; . . . . I love to tell how He  
 cures my soul each day; . . . . I'm lean-ing strong on His  
 love He said to me, . . . . "Come un-to Me and I'll

lift-ed me And what His grace can do for you. . . .  
 might-y arm; I know He'll guide me all the way. . . .  
 lead you home, To live with Me e-ter-nal-ly." . . .

## CHORUS

Saved . . . . by His power di-vine, Saved . . . . to new life sub-lime!  
 Saved by His power, Saved to new life,

*cres. rit.*  
 Life now is sweet and my joy is com-plete, For I'm saved, saved, saved!

L. E. J.

L. E. JONES

1. Would you be free from the bur - den of sin? There's pow'r in the blood,  
 2. Would you be free from your pas-sion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,  
 3. Would you be whit - er, much whiter than snow? There's pow'r in the blood,  
 4. Would you do serv - ice for Je - sus your King? There's pow'r in the blood,

pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win? There's  
 pow'r in the blood; Come for a cleans-ing to Cal - va - ry's tide; There's  
 pow'r in the blood; Sin-stains are lost in its life-giv-ing flow; There's  
 pow'r in the blood; Would you live dai - ly His prais-es to sing? There's

CHORUS.

won - der - ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r, Wonder-working pow'r  
 there is

In the blood of the Lamb; . There is pow'r, pow'r,  
 In the blood of the Lamb; there is

Won - der - work - ing pow'r In the pre - cious blood of the Lamb.



## Kneel at the Cross

Words and Melody CHAS. E. MOODY

Arr. for J. T. B. Pub. Co.

1. Kneel at the cross, Christ will meet you there, Come while He waits for you;  
 2. Kneel at the cross, There is room for all Who would His glo - ry share;  
 3. Kneel at the cross, Give your i - dols up, Look un - to realms a - bove;

List to His voice, Leave with Him your care And be - gin life a - new.  
 Bliss there a - waits, Harm can ne'er be - fall Those who are anchored there.  
 Turn not a - way To life's sparkling cup, Trust on - ly in His love.

## CHORUS

Kneel..... at the cross,..... Leave.....  
 Kneel at the cross, Kneel at the cross, Leave ev - 'ry care

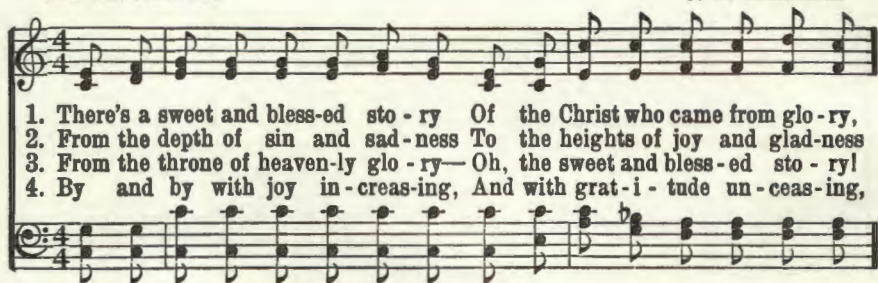
ev - 'ry care;..... Kneel..... at the  
 Leave ev - 'ry care; Kneel at the cross,

cross..... Je - sus will meet you there.....  
 Kneel at the cross, meet you there,

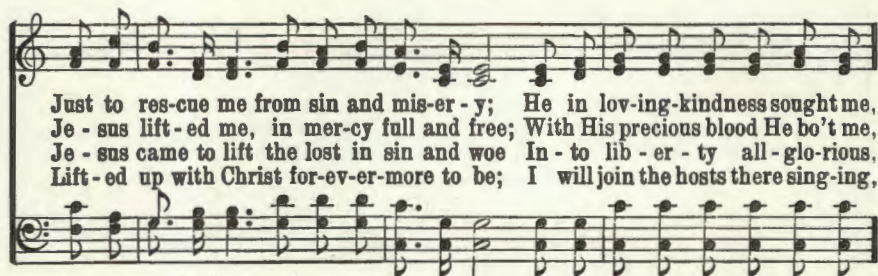
## He Ransomed Me

JULIA H. JOHNSTON

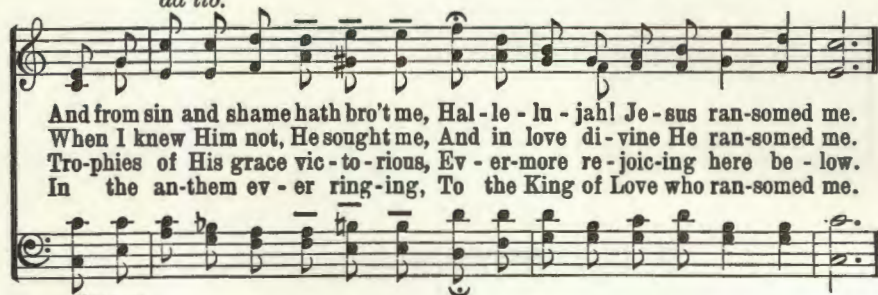
J. W. HENDERSON



1. There's a sweet and bless-ed sto - ry Of the Christ who came from glo - ry,  
 2. From the depth of sin and sad-ness To the heights of joy and glad-ness  
 3. From the throne of heaven-ly glo - ry— Oh, the sweet and bless-ed sto - ry!  
 4. By and by with joy in - creas - ing, And with grat - i - tude un - ceas - ing,

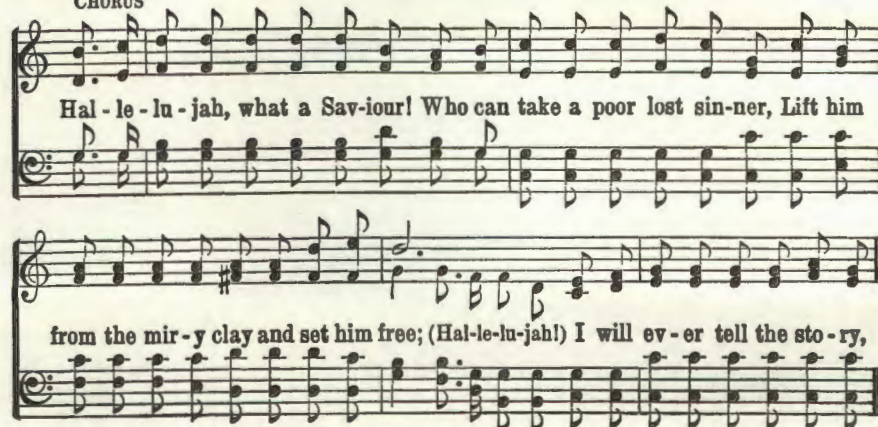


Just to res-cue me from sin and mis-er - y; He in lov-ing-kindness sought me,  
 Je - sus lift-ed me, in mer-cy full and free; With His precious blood He bo't me,  
 Je - sus came to lift the lost in sin and woe In - to lib - er - ty all - glo - rious,  
 Lift-ed up with Christ for-ev-er-more to be; I will join the hosts there sing-ing,

*ad lib.*


And from sin and shame hath bro't me, Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus ran-somed me.  
 When I knew Him not, He sought me, And in love di-vine He ran-somed me.  
 Tro-phies of His grace vic - to - rious, Ev - er-more re-joic-ing here be - low.  
 In the an-them ev - er ring-ing, To the King of Love who ran-somed me.

CHORUS



Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav-iour! Who can take a poor lost sin-ner, Lift him  
 from the mir - y clay and set him free; (Hal-le-lu-jah!) I will ev - er tell the sto - ry,



# He Ransomed Me

*ad lib.*

Shout-ing glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry, Hal-le-lu-jah! Je-sus ran-somed me.

23

## At Calvary

WM. R. NEWELL

D. B. TOWNER

1. Years I spent in van-i-ty and pride, Car-ing not my Lord was
2. By God's Word at last my sin I learned; Then I trem-bled at the
3. Now I've giv'n to Je-sus ev-'ry-thing, Now I glad-ly own Him
4. Oh, the love that drew sal-va-tion's plan! Oh, the grace that bro't it

cru-ci-fied, Know-ing not it was for me He died On Cal-va-ry.  
 law I'd spurned, Till my guilt-y soul im-plor-ing turned To Cal-va-ry.  
 as my King, Now my raptured soul can on-ly sing Of Cal-va-ry.  
 down to man! Oh, the might-y gulf that God did span At Cal-va-ry!

CHORUS

Mer-cy there was great, and grace was free; Par-don there was mul-ti-

plied to me; There my burdened soul found lib-er-ty, At Cal-va-ry.

## Oh, to Be Like Thee

T. O. Chisholm

COPYRIGHT, 1924, BY MRS. L. E. SWEENEY KIRKPATRICK  
HALDOR LILLENAS, OWNER. USED BY PER.

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. Oh, to be like Thee! bless-ed Re-deem-er, This is my con-stant  
 2. Oh, to be like Thee! full of com-pas-sion, Lov-ing, for-giv-ing,  
 3. Oh, to be like Thee! low-ly in spir-it, Ho-ly and harm-less,  
 4. Oh, to be like Thee! Lord, I am com-ing, Now to re-ceive th' a-  
 5. Oh, to be like Thee! while I am plead-ing, Pour out Thy Spir-it,

long-ing and prayer; Glad-ly I'll for-feit all of earth's treas-ures,  
 ten-der and kind, Help-ing the help-less, cheer-ing the faint-ing,  
 pa-tient and brave; Meek-ly en-dur-ing cru-el re-proach-es,  
 noint-ing di-vine; All that I am and have I am bring-ing.  
 fill with Thy love; Make me a tem-ple meet for Thy dwell-ing,

CHORUS

Je-sus, Thy per-fect like-ness to wear.  
 Seek-ing the wan-d'ring sin-ner to find.  
 Will-ing to suf-fer oth-ers to save. Oh, to be like Thee!  
 Lord, from this mo-ment all shall be Thine.  
 Fit me for life and heav-en a-bove.

oh, to be like Thee, Bless-ed Re-deem-er, pure as Thou art; Come in Thy

sweet-ness, come in Thy full-ness; Stamp Thine own im-age deep on my heart.



## My Redeemer

P. P. BLISS

JAMES McGRANAHAN

1. I will sing of my Re-deem-er And His won-drous love to me;  
 2. I will tell the won-drous sto-ry, How my lost es-tate to save,  
 3. I will praise my dear Re-deem-er, His tri-um-ph-ant power I'll tell,  
 4. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His heaven-ly love to me;

On the cru-el cross He suf-fered, From the curse to set me free.  
 In His bound-less love and mer-cy, He the ran-som free-ly gave.  
 How the vic-to-ry He giv-eth O-ver sin, and death, and hell.  
 He from death to life hath brought me, Son of God, with Him to be.

## CHORUS

Sing, oh, sing . . . . of my Re-deem-er, With His  
 Sing, oh, sing of my Re-deem-er, Sing, oh, sing of my Re-deem-er, With His

blood . . . . He pur-chased me, . . . . On the cross . . . . He sealed my  
 blood He purchas-ed me, With His blood He purchased me, On the cross He sealed my pardon, On the

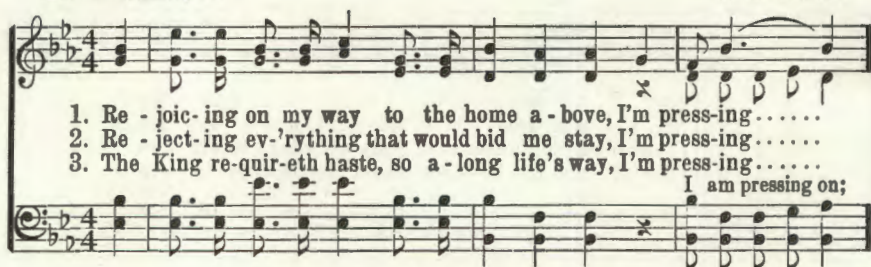
Repeat *pp* after last verse

par-don, Paid the debt . . . . and made me free.  
 cross He sealed my par-don, Paid the debt and made me free, and made me free.

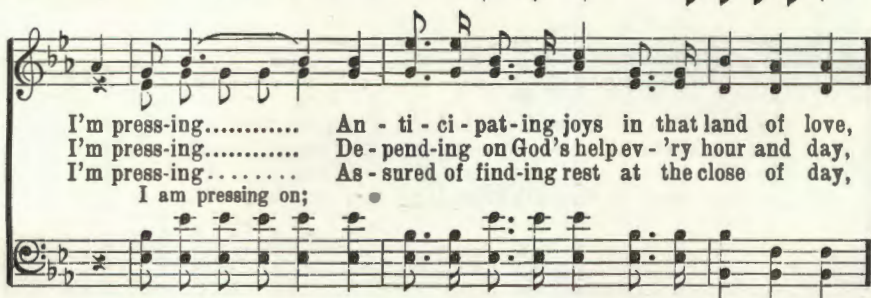
## I'm Pressing On

Rev. J. OATMAN, JR.

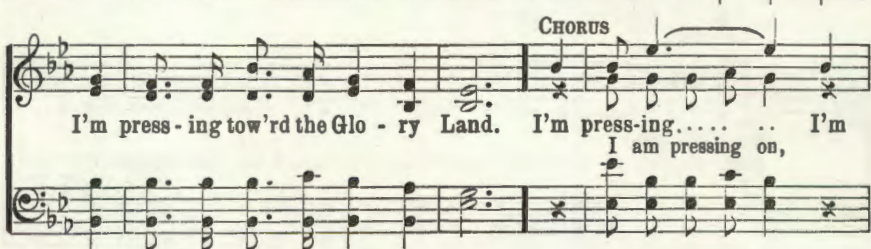
HAMP SEWELL



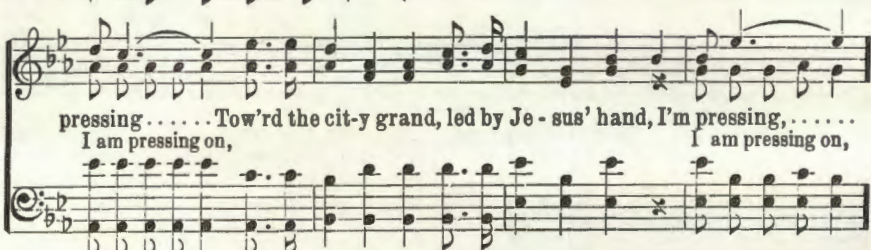
1. Re - joic - ing on my way to the home a - bove, I'm press-ing.....  
 2. Re - ject-ing ev'-rything that would bid me stay, I'm press-ing.....  
 3. The King re-quir-eth haste, so a - long life's way, I'm press-ing.....  
 I am pressing on;



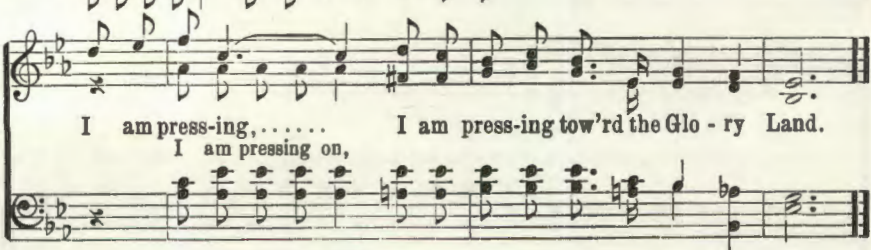
I'm press-ing..... An - ti - ci - pat-ing joys in that land of love,  
 I'm press-ing..... De - pend-ing on God's help ev - 'ry hour and day,  
 I'm press-ing..... As - sured of find-ing rest at the close of day,  
 I am pressing on;



CHORUS  
 I'm press - ing tow'rd the Glo - ry Land. I'm press-ing..... I'm  
 I am pressing on,



pressing..... Tow'rd the cit-y grand, led by Je - sus' hand, I'm pressing,.....  
 I am pressing on, I am pressing on,




I am pressing,..... I am press-ing tow'rd the Glo - ry Land.  
 I am pressing on,



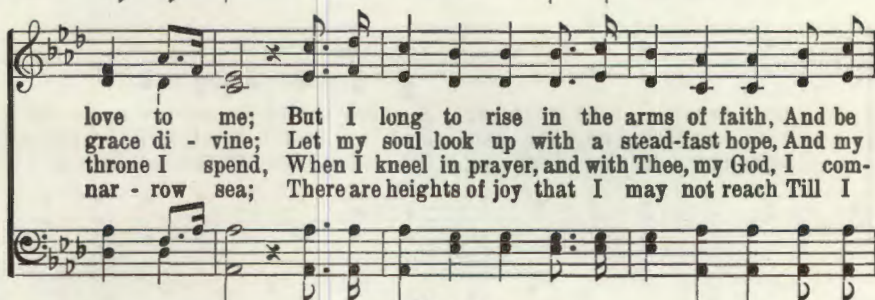
## I Am Thine, O Lord

FANNY J. CROSBY

W. H. DOANE

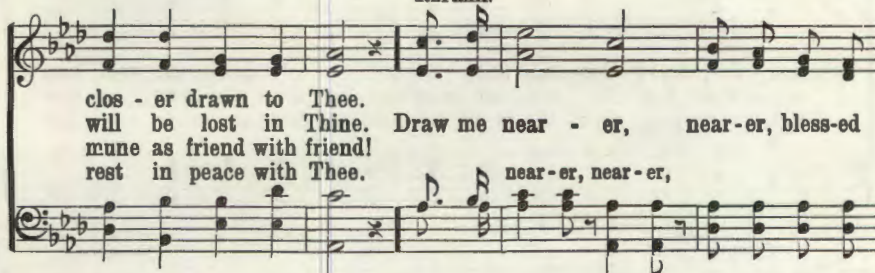


1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy  
 2. Con - se - crate me now to Thy serv - ice, Lord, By the power of  
 3. O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be - fore Thy  
 4. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I cross the

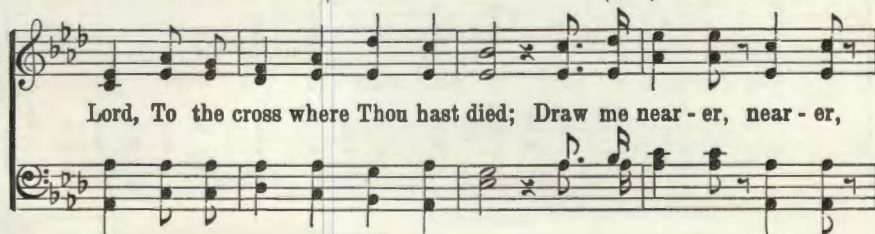


love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be  
 grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a stead-fast hope, And my  
 throne I spend, When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God, I com-  
 nar - row sea; There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I

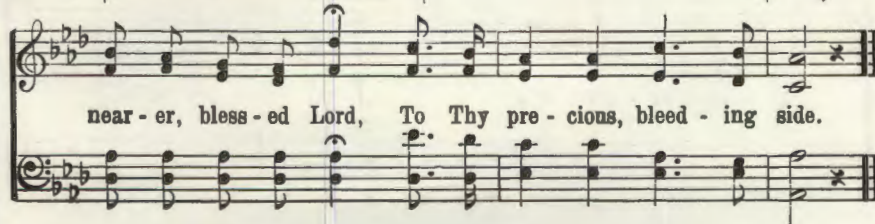
## REFRAIN



clos - er drawn to Thee.  
 will be lost in Thine. Draw me near - er, near-er, bless-ed  
 mune as friend with friend!  
 rest in peace with Thee. near-er, near-er,



Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me near - er, near - er,



near - er, bless - ed Lord, To Thy pre - cious, bleed - ing side.

## You Can Have a Song in Your Heart

I. F. S. and E. L. SLAVENS

© 1946 by Ira F. Stanphill

IRA STANPHILL

1. You can have a mel - o - dy down in your heart, When it's  
 2. Do not let your wor - ries drive your song a - way. Though to -  
 3. Soon the night will pass and morn - ing bring the day; I am

ach - ing, al - most break - ing. E - ven though the sor - row makes the  
 mor - row bring its sor - row, Just re - mem - ber af - ter night - time  
 long - ing for its dawn - ing. Un - til then we'll la - bor here and

tear - drop start, You can have a mel - o - dy down in your heart.  
 comes the day. Do not let your wor - ries drive your song a - way.  
 watch and pray. Soon the night will pass and morn - ing bring the day.

CHORUS

You can have a song in your heart in the night,

Af - ter ev - ery trial, Af - ter ev - ery mile.



# You Can Have a Song in Your Heart

## CHORUS

An - y - one can sing when the sun's shin - ing bright,.....

But you need a song in your heart at night.....

29

## Where Jesus Is, 'Tis Heaven

C. F. BUTLER

J. M. BLACK

1. Since Christ my soul from sin set free, This world has been a Heav'n to me;
2. Once Heav-en seemed a far - off place, Till Je - sus showed His smil - ing face;
3. What mat - ters where on earth we dwell? On moun - tain top, or in the dell,

And 'mid earth's sorrows and its woe, 'Tis Heav'n my Je - sus here to know.  
Now it's be - gun with - in my soul, 'Twill last while end - less a - ges roll.  
In cot - tage, or a man - sion fair, Where Je - sus is, 'tis Heav - en there.

On land or sea, what mat - ters where? Where Je - sus is, 'tis Heav - en there.

## CHORUS

D. S.

O hal - le - lu - jah, yes, tis Heav'n, 'Tis Heav'n to know my sins for - giv'n;

## Turn Your Eyes Upon Jesus

H. H. L.

HELEN HOWARTH LEMMET

*With expression*

1. O soul, are you wea - ry and troub - led? No light in the  
 2. Thro' death in - to life ev - er - last - ing He passed, and we  
 3. His word shall not fail you—He prom - ised; Be - lieve Him, and

dark-ness you see? There's light for a look at the Sav - ior,  
 fol - low Him there; O - ver us sin no more hath do - min - ion—  
 all will be well: Then go to a world that is dy - ing,

## REFRAIN

And life more a - bun - dant and free!  
 For more than con - qu' - rors we are!  
 His per - fect sal - va - tion to tell!

Turn your eyes up - on Je -

sus, Look full in His won - der - ful face; . . . . And the things of

earth will grow strange - ly dim In the light of His glo - ry and grace.



## We'll Understand It Better

C. A. T.

C. A. TINDLEY. Arr. by F. A. CLARK.

1. We are of - ten tossed and driv'n on the rest - less sea of time,  
 2. We are of - ten des - ti - tute of the things that life de - mands,  
 3. Tri - als dark on ev - 'ry hand, and we can - not un - der - stand,  
 4. Temp - ta - tions, hid - den snares, of - ten take us un - a - wares,

Som - bre skies and howl - ing tem - pests oft suc - ceed a bright sun - shine,  
 Want of food and want of shel - ter - thirst - y hills and bar - ren lands,  
 All the ways that God would lead us to that bless - ed Prom - ised Land;  
 And our hearts are made to bleed for man - y a thought - less word or deed,

In that land of per - fect day, when the mists have rolled a - way, We will  
 We are trust - ing in the Lord, and ac - cord - ing to His Word, We will  
 But He guides us with His eye and we'll fol - low till we die, For we'll  
 And we won - der why the test when we try to do our best, But we'll

FINE. CHORUS

D. S. - For we'll

un - der - stand it bet - ter by and by (by and by). By and by when the morning comes,  
 un - der - stand it bet - ter by and by.

D. S.

When the saints of God are gathered home, We'll tell the sto - ry how we've o - ver - come;

## I Never Will Cease to Love Him

C. H. G.

Chas. H. Gabriel



1. For all the Lord has done for me, I nev-er will cease to love Him;
2. He gives me strength for ev-'ry day, I nev-er will cease to love Him;
3. Tho' all the world His love neglect, I nev-er will cease to love Him;
4. He saves me ev-'ry day and hour, I nev-er will cease to love Him;
5. While on my jour-ney here be-low, I nev-er will cease to love Him;



And for His grace so rich and free, I nev-er will cease to love Him.  
 He leads and guides me all the way, I nev-er will cease to love Him.  
 I could not such a Friend re-ject, I nev-er will cease to love Him.  
 Just now I feel His cleansing pow'r, I nev-er will cease to love Him.  
 And when to that bright world I go, I nev-er will cease to love Him.



## CHORUS.



I nev-er will cease to love Him, my Sav-ior, my Sav-ior;  
 I nev-er will cease to love Him, He's my Sav-ior, He's my Sav-ior;



I nev-er will cease to love Him, He's done so much for me.  
 I nev-er will cease to love Him, For He's done so much for me.





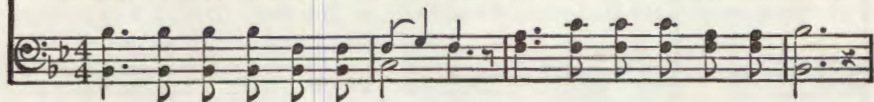
## Face to Face

Mrs. FRANK A. BRECK

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR



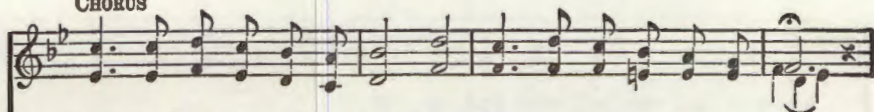
1. Face to face with Christ, my Sav - ior, Face to face—what will it be?
2. On - ly faint - ly now, I see Him, With the dark - ling veil be - tween,
3. What re - joic - ing in His pres - ence, When are ban - ished grief and pain;
4. Face to face! O bliss - ful mo - ment! Face to face—to see and know;



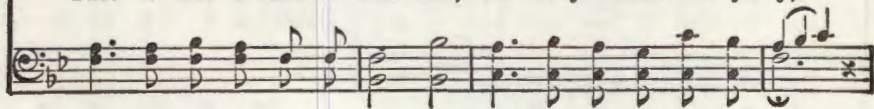
When with rap - ture I be - hold Him, Je - sus Christ who died for me.  
 But a bless - ed day is com - ing, When His glo - ry shall be seen.  
 When the crook - ed ways are straightened, And the dark things shall be plain.  
 Face to face with my Re - deem - er, Je - sus Christ who loves me so.



## CHORUS



Face to face I shall be - hold Him, Far be - yond the star - ry sky;




Face to face in all His glo - ry, I shall see Him by and by!




J. H. SAMMIS

D. B. TOWNER



1. When we walk with the Lord In the Light of His Word What a glo - ry He  
 2. Not a shad - ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quickly  
 3. Not a bur - den we bear, Not a sor - row we share, But our toil He doth  
 4. But we nev - er can prove The de - lights of His love Un - til all on the  
 5. Then in fel - low - ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His




sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He a - bides with us still,  
 drives it a - way; Not a doubt or a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear,  
 rich - ly re - pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown or a cross,  
 al - tar we lay; For the fa - vor He shows, And the joy He be - stows,  
 side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will go, —

## CHORUS



And with all who will trust and o - bey.  
 Can a - bide while we trust and o - bey.  
 But is blest if we trust and o - bey. Trust and o - bey, for there's  
 Are for them who will trust and o - bey.  
 Nev - er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.




no oth - er way To be hap - py in Je - sus, But to trust and o - bey.



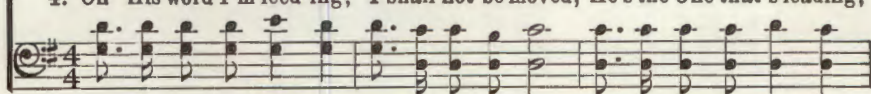

## I Shall Not Be Moved

Verses by JOHN T. BENSON

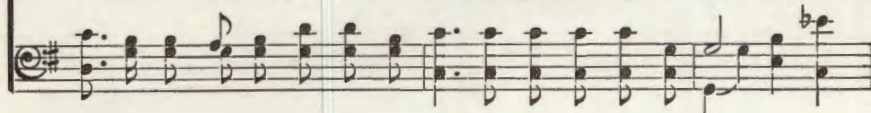
Arr. by Mrs. JAS. A. PATE



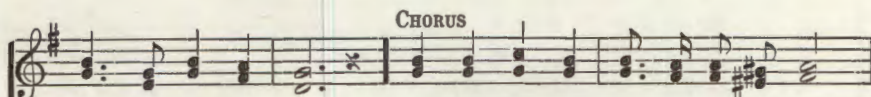
1. Je - sus is my Sav - iour, I shall not be moved; In His love and fa - vor,  
 2. In my Christ a - bid - ing, I shall not be moved; In His love I'm hid - ing,  
 3. If I trust Him ev - er, I shall not be moved; He will fail me nev - er,  
 4. On His word I'm feed - ing, I shall not be moved; He's the One that's leading,

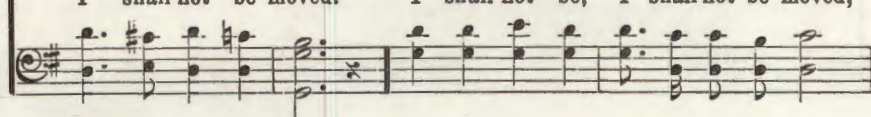
I shall not be moved, Just like a tree that's planted by the wa - ters, Lord,




CHORUS



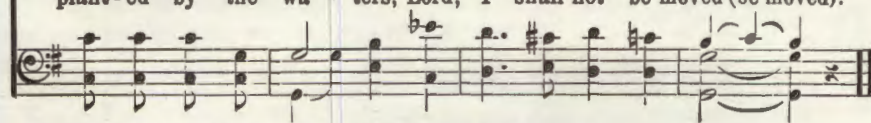
I shall not be moved. I shall not be, I shall not be moved;




I shall not be, I shall not be moved; Just like a tree that's

plant - ed by the wa - ters, Lord, I shall not be moved (be moved).



# Victory in Jesus

Copyright, 1939, by E. M. Bartlett

E. M. B.

Stamps-Baxter Music and Ptg. Co., owners

E. M. Bartlett

1. I heard an old, old sto - ry, How a Sav - ior came from glo - ry,  
 2. I heard a - bout His heal - ing, Of His cleans - ing pow'r re - veal - ing,  
 3. I heard a - bout a man - sion He has built for me in glo - ry,

How He gave His life on Cal - va - ry To save a wretch like me;  
 How He made the lame to walk a - gain And caused the blind to see;  
 And I heard a - bout the streets of gold Be - yond the crys - tal sea;

I heard a - bout His groan - ing, Of His pre - cious blood's a - ton - ing,  
 And then I cried "dear Je - sus, Come and heal my bro - ken spir - it,"  
 A - bout the an - gels sing - ing, And the old re - demp - tion sto - ry,

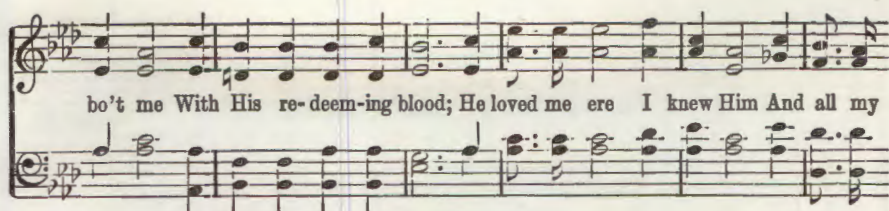
Then I re - pent - ed of my sins And won the vic - to - ry.  
 And some - how Je - sus came and bro't To me the vic - to - ry.  
 And some sweet day I'll sing up there The song of vic - to - ry.

## CHORUS

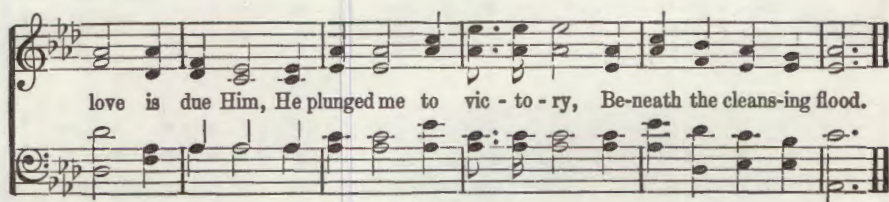
O vic - to - ry in Je - sus, My Sav - ior, for - ev - er, He sought me and



## Victory in Jesus



bo't me With His re-deem-ing blood; He loved me ere I knew Him And all my

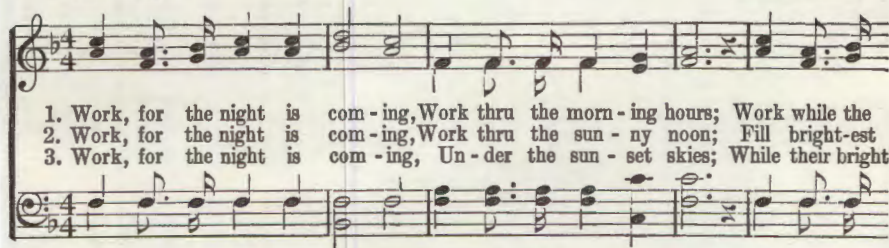


love is due Him, He plunged me to vic-to-ry, Be-neath the cleans-ing flood.

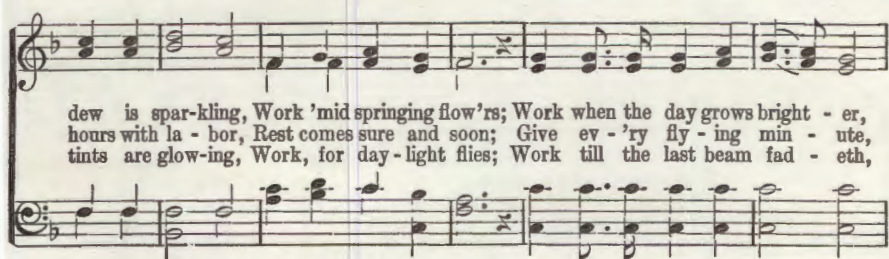
## 37 Work, For the Night Is Coming

Annie L. Coghill

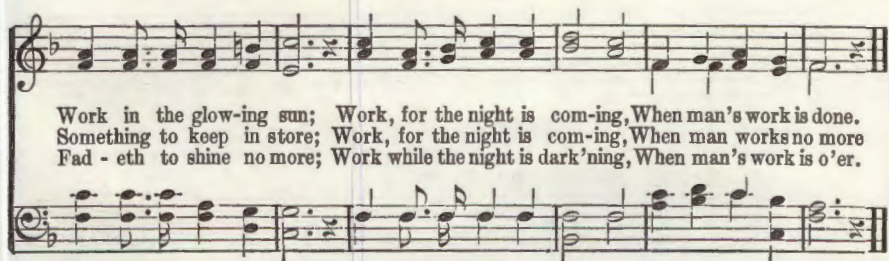
Lowell Mason



1. Work, for the night is com-ing, Work thru the morn-ing hours; Work while the  
2. Work, for the night is com-ing, Work thru the sun-ny noon; Fill bright-est  
3. Work, for the night is com-ing, Un-der the sun-set skies; While their bright



dew is spar-king, Work 'mid springing flow'rs; Work when the day grows bright-er,  
hours with la-bor, Rest comes sure and soon; Give ev-'ry fly-ing min-ute,  
tints are glow-ing, Work, for day-light flies; Work till the last beam fad-eth,



Work in the glow-ing sun; Work, for the night is com-ing, When man's work is done.  
Something to keep in store; Work, for the night is com-ing, When man works no more  
Fad-eth to shine no more; Work while the night is dark'ning, When man's work is o'er.

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. There's a call comes ring-ing o'er the rest-less wave, "Send the light! . . .  
 2. We have heard the Mac-e-do-nian call to-day, "Send the light! . . .  
 3. Let us pray that grace may ev-ery-where a-bound; Send the light! . . .  
 4. Let us not grow wea-ry in the work of love, Send the light! . . .  
 Send the light!

Send the light!"  
 Send the light!"  
 Send the light!  
 Send the light!  
 There are souls to res-cue, there are souls to save,  
 And a gold-en of-fering at the cross we lay,  
 And a Christ-like spir-it ev-ery-where be found,  
 Let us gath-er jew-els for a crown a-bove,  
 Send the light!

REFRAIN  
 Send the light! . . . Send the light! . . . Send the light! . . . the  
 Send the light! Send the light! Send the light!

1  
 bless-ed gos-pel light; Let it shine . . . from shore to  
 the bless-ed gos-pel light; Let it shine

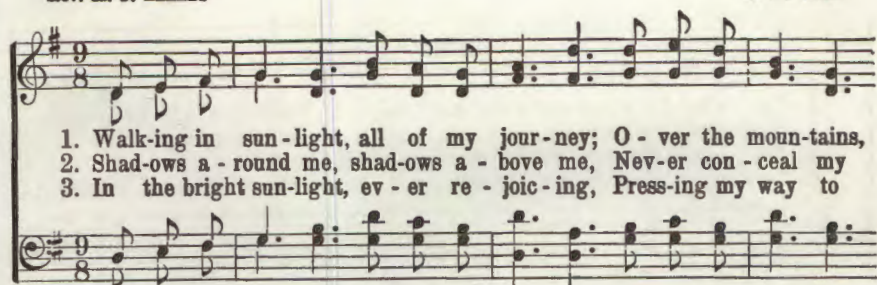
2  
 shore! shine . . . for-ev-er-more.  
 from shore to shore! Let it shine for-ev-er-more.



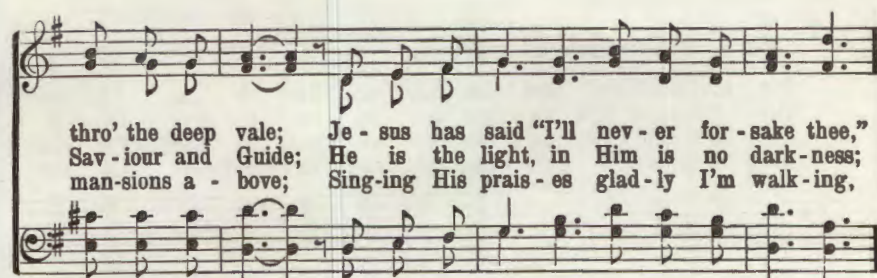
## Heavenly Sunlight

Rev. H. J. ZELLEY

G. H. COOK

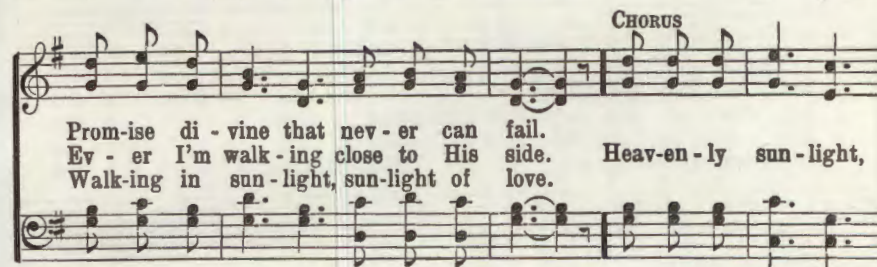


1. Walk-ing in sun-light, all of my jour-ney; O - ver the moun-tains,  
 2. Shad-ows a - round me, shad-ows a - bove me, Nev-er con-veal my  
 3. In the bright sun-light, ev - er re - joic-ing, Press-ing my way to

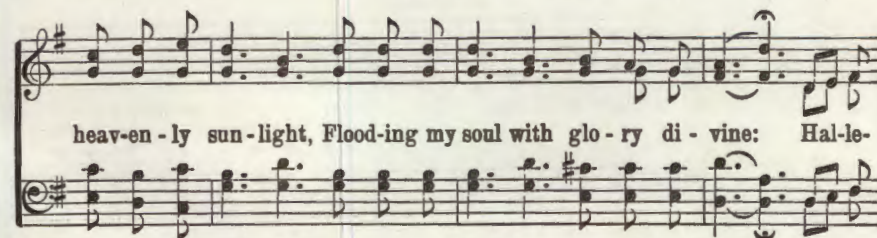


thro' the deep vale; Je - sus has said "I'll nev - er for - sake thee,"  
 Sav - iour and Guide; He is the light, in Him is no dark-ness;  
 man-sions a - bove; Sing-ing His prais - es glad - ly I'm walk-ing,

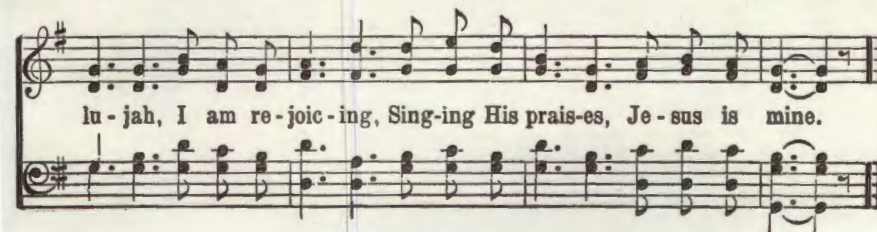
CHORUS



Prom-ise di - vine that nev - er can fail.  
 Ev - er I'm walk-ing close to His side. Heav-en - ly sun-light,  
 Walk-ing in sun-light, sun-light of love.



heav-en - ly sun-light, Flood-ing my soul with glo - ry di - vine: Hal-le-



lu - jah, I am re-joic-ing, Sing-ing His prais-es, Je - sus is mine.

## He Abides

Herbert Buffum

OWNED BY GOD'S BIBLE SCHOOL

D. M. Shanks

1. I'm re-joic-ing night and day, As I walk the pil-grim way,  
 2. Once my heart was full of sin, Once I had no peace with-in,  
 3. He is with me ev-'ry-where, And He knows my ev-'ry care,  
 4. There's no thirst-ing for the things Of the world—they've tak-en wings;

For the hand of God in all my life I see, And the  
 Till I heard how Je-sus died up-on the tree; Then I  
 I'm as hap-py as a bird and just as free; For the  
 Long a-go I gave them up, and in-stant-ly All my

rea-son of my bliss, Yes, the se-cret all is this: That the  
 fell down at His feet, And there came a peace so sweet, Now the  
 Spir-it has con-trol, Je-sus sat-is-fies my soul, Since the  
 night was turned to day, All my bur-dens rolled a-way, Now the

## CHORUS

Com-fort-er a-bides with me. He a-bides, He a-bides,  
 He a-bides, He a-bides,

Hal-le-lu-jah, He a-bides with me! I'm re-joic-ing night and day,



# He Abides

As I walk the nar-row way, For the Com-fort-er a-bides with me.

41

## I Feel Like Traveling On

WM. HUNTER, D. D.

James D. Vaughan, owner

Att. by JAMES D. VAUGHAN

1. My heav'n-ly home is bright and fair, I feel like trav-el-ing on,  
 2. It's glit-t'ring tow'r's the sun out-shine, I feel like trav-el-ing on,  
 3. The Lord has been so good to me, I feel like trav-el-ing on,

Nor pain nor death can en-ter there, I feel like trav-el-ing on.  
 That heav'n-ly man-sion shall be mine, I feel like trav-el-ing on.  
 Un-till that bless-ed home I see, I feel like trav-el-ing on.

### REFRAIN

Yes, I feel like trav-el-ing on, I feel like trav-el-ing  
 trav-el-ing on,

on; My heav'n-ly home is bright and fair, I feel like trav-el-ing on.  
 travel-ing on;

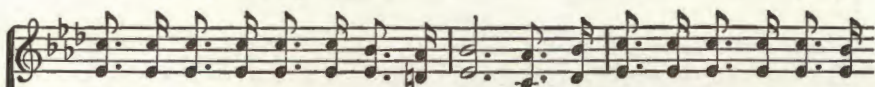
## When the Roll is Called Up Yonder

J. M. B.

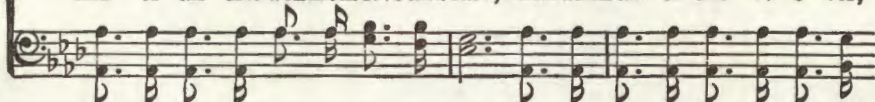
J. M. BLACK



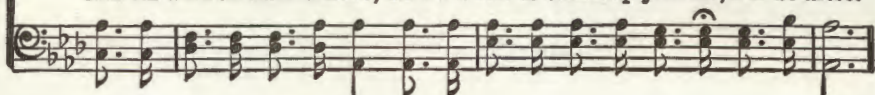
1. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more, And the
2. On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the
3. Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set - tingsun, Let us



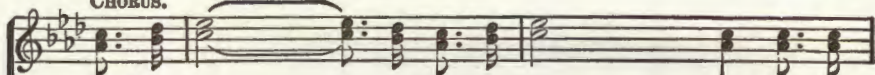
morning breaks, e - ter - nal, bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall gather  
glo - ry of His res - ur - rec - tion share; When His cho - sen ones shall gather  
talk of all His wondrous love and care; Then when all of life is o - ver,



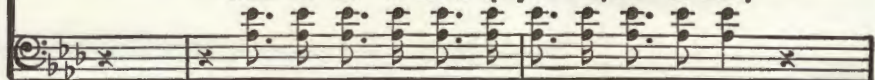
o - ver on the oth - er shore, And the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there.  
to their home beyond the skies, And the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there.  
and our work on earth is done, And the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there.



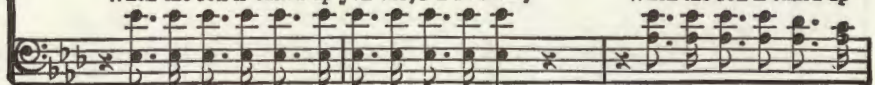
## CHORUS.



When the roll . . . . . is called up yon - - - - der, When the  
When the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there,



roll . . . . . is called up yon - - der, When the roll . . . . . is called up  
When the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there, When the roll is called up





## When the Roll is Called Up Yonder

yon - der, When the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there.

## 43 Take the Name of Jesus With You

Mrs. LYDIA BAXTER

W. H. DOANE

1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor - row and of woe;
2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er, As a shield from ev-'ry snare;
3. O the precious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with joy,
4. At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall - ing pros - trate at His feet,

It will joy and com-fort give you, Take it, then, wher-e'er you go.  
 If temp-tations round you gath-er, Breathe that ho-ly name in prayer.  
 When His lov-ing arms re-ceive us, And His songs our tongues em-ploy!  
 King of kings in Heav'n we'll crown Him, When our jour-ney is com-plete.

### CHORUS

Pre-cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of Heav'n;  
 Precious name, O how sweet!

Pre-cious name, O how sweet!... Hope of earth and joy of Heav'n.  
 Precious name, O how sweet, how sweet!

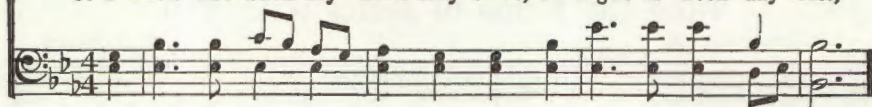
## I Know Whom I Have Believed

El Nathan

James McGranahan

*Moderato*

1. I know not why God's won-drous grace To me He hath made known,
2. I know not how this sav-ing faith To me He did im-part,
3. I know not how the Spir-it moves, Con-vinc-ing men of sin,
4. I know not what of good or ill May be re-served for me,
5. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon-day fair,



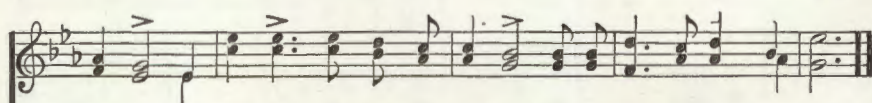
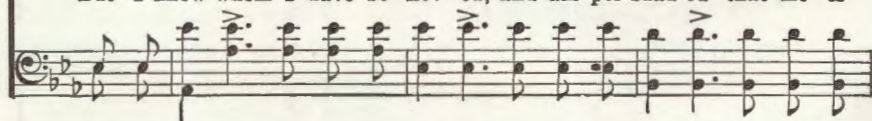
Nor why, un-wor-ty, Christ in love Re-deemed me for His own.  
 Nor how be-liev-ing in His Word Wrought peace within my heart.  
 Re-veal-ing Je-sus thro' the Word, Cre-at-ing faith in Him.  
 Of wea-ry ways or gold-en days, Be-fore His face I see.  
 Nor if I'll walk the vale with Him, Or "meet Him in the air."



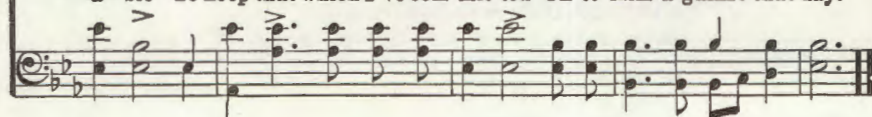
## CHORUS



But "I know whom I have be-liev-ed, and am per-suad-ed that He is



a-ble To keep that which I've com-mit-ted Un-to Him a-gainst that day."





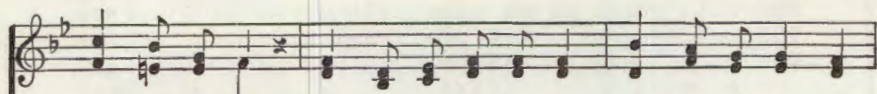
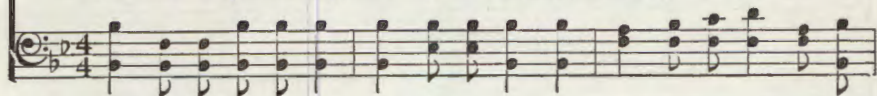
## Rescue the Perishing

FANNY J. CROSBY

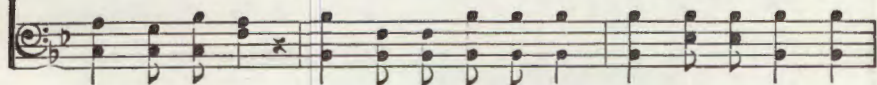
WILLIAM H. DOANE



1. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait-ing, Wait-ing the pen - i - tent
3. Down in the hu-man heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feel-ings lie bur - ied that
4. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Du - ty de-mands it; Strength for thy la-bor the



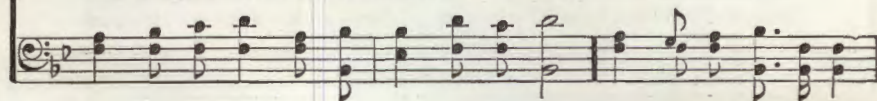
sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err-ing one, Lift up the fall - en,  
 child to re-ceive; Plead with them ear-nest-ly, Plead with them gen-tly,  
 grace can re-store; Touched by a lov-ing heart, Wak-ened by kind-ness,  
 Lord will pro-vide; Back to the nar-row way Pa-tient-ly win them;



## CHORUS



Tell them of Je - sus the might-y to save.  
 He will for-give if they on - ly be-lieve. Res-cue the per-ish-ing,  
 Chords that are bro-ken will vi-brate once more.  
 Tell the poor wan-derer a Sav-iour has died.



Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer-ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

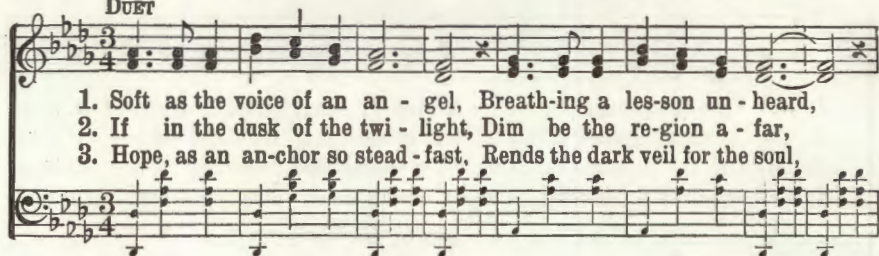


## Whispering Hope

Copyright 1950 in "Singing Joy" by John T. Benson, Jr.

Arranged for J. T. B. Pub. Co.

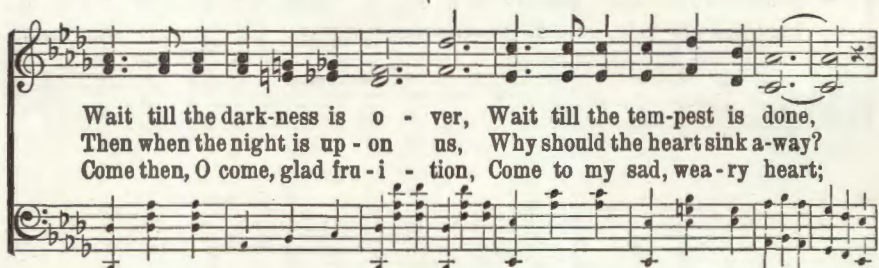
## DUET



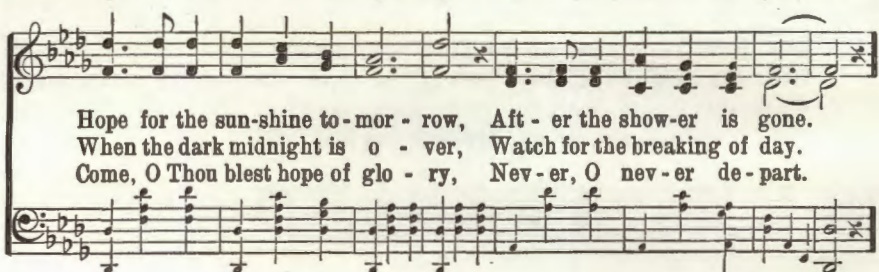
1. Soft as the voice of an an - gel, Breath-ing a les-son un - heard,  
 2. If in the dusk of the twi - light, Dim be the re-gion a - far,  
 3. Hope, as an an-chor so stead - fast, Rends the dark veil for the soul,



Hope with a gen-tle per-sua - sion Whis-pers her com-fort-ing word:  
 Will not the deep-en-ing dark - ness Bright-en the glim-mer-ing star?  
 Whith-er the Mas-ter has en - tered, Rob-bing the grave of its goal;

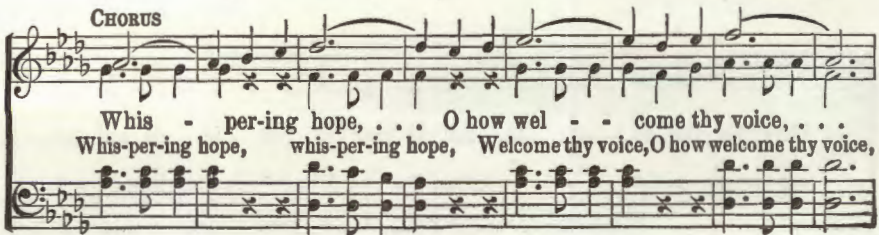


Wait till the dark-ness is o - ver, Wait till the tem-pest is done,  
 Then when the night is up - on us, Why should the heart sink a-way?  
 Come then, O come, glad fru-i - tion, Come to my sad, wea-ry heart;



Hope for the sun-shine to-mor - row, Aft - er the show-er is gone.  
 When the dark midnight is o - ver, Watch for the breaking of day.  
 Come, O Thou blest hope of glo - ry, Nev - er, O nev - er de - part.

## CHORUS



Whis - per-ing hope, . . . O how wel - - come thy voice, . . .  
 Whis-per-ing hope, whis-per-ing hope, Welcome thy voice, O how welcome thy voice,



# Whispering Hope

Mak . . ing my heart . . . in its sor - row re - joice.  
 Mak-ing my heart, Mak-ing my heart in its sor-row, its sor-row re - joice.

47

## He Leadeth Me

JOSEPH H. GILMORE

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

1. He lead - eth me, O bless - ed tho't! O words with heav'nly comfort fraught!
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine,
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic - try's won,

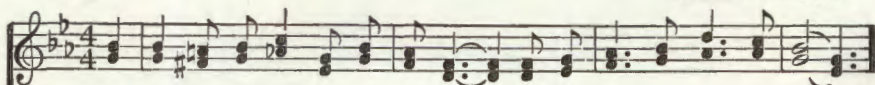
What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.  
 By wa - ters still, o'er trou-bled sea, — Still 'tis His hand that lead-eth me!  
 Con - tent, what-ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead-eth me!  
 E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead-eth me.

### REFRAIN

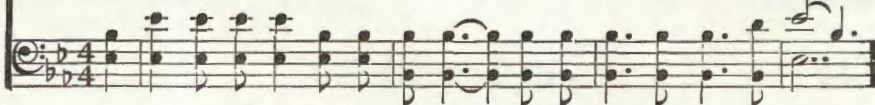
{ He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me! By His own hand He leadeth me!  
 { His faithful foll'wer I would be, For by His hand He (Omit. . . .) leadeth me.

B. B.

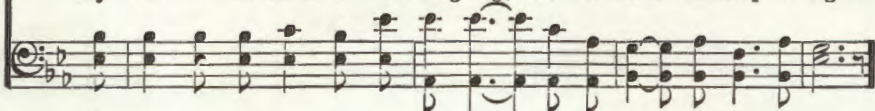
BALLINGTON BOOTH



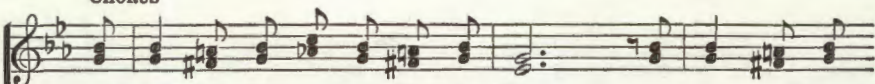
1. The cross that He gave may be heav-y, But it ne'er out-weighs His grace;
2. The thorns in my path are not sharp-er Than composed His crown for me;
3. The light of His love shineth bright-er, As it falls on paths of woe;
4. His will I have joy in ful-fill-ing, As I'm walk-ing in His sight;



The storm that I feared may surround me, But it ne'er excludes His grace.  
 The cup that I drink not more bit-ter Than He drank in Geth-sem-a-ne.  
 The toil of my work grow-eth light-er, As I stoop to raise the low.  
 My all to the blood I am bring-ing, It a-lone can keep me right.



## CHORUS



The cross is not great-er than His grace, The storm can-not



hide His bless-ed face; I am sat-is-fied to know



That with Je-sus here be-low, I can con-quer ev-ery foe.





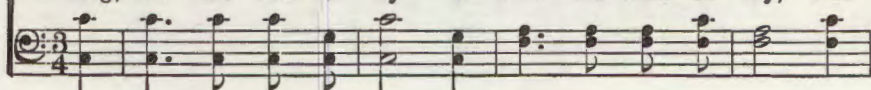
## The Comforter Has Come

Rev. F. Bottome, D.D.

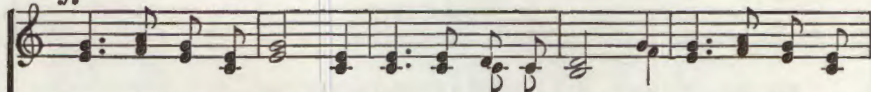
Wm. J. Kirkpatrick



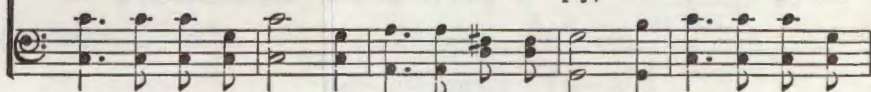
1. Oh, spread the ti - dings 'round, wher - ev - er man is found, Wher -
2. The long, long night is past, the morn - ing breaks at last; And
3. Lo, the great King of kings, with heal - ing in His wings, To
4. O bound - less love di - vine! how shall this tongue of mine To
5. Sing, till the ech - oes fly a - bove the vault - ed sky, And



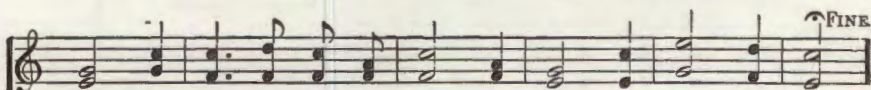
55



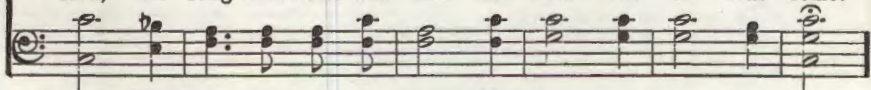
ev - er hu-man hearts and hu-man woes a-bound; Let ev - 'ry Chris-tian  
 hushed the dreadful wail and fu - ry of the blast, As o'er the gold - en  
 ev - 'ry cap - tive soul a full de-liv - rance brings; And thro' the va-cant  
 won-d'ring mor-tals tell the match-less grace di-vine—That I, a child of  
 all the saints a - bove to all be - low re - ply, In strains of end-less



D.S.—Ho-ly Ghost from heav'n, The Fa-ther's promise giv'n; Oh, spread the ti - dings



tongue pro-claim the joy - ful sound: The Com - fort - er has come!  
 hills the day ad-vanc-es fast! The Com - fort - er has come!  
 cells the song of tri-umph rings: The Com - fort - er has come!  
 hell, should in His im-age shine! The Com - fort - er has come!  
 love, the song that ne'er will die: The Com - fort - er has come!



'round, Wher - ev - er man is found—The Com - fort - er has come!

CHORUS

D. S.



The Com - fort - er has come, The Com - fort - er has come! The



## The Haven of Rest

H. L. GILMOUR

GEORGE D. MOORE

1. My soul in sad ex - ile was out on life's sea, So bur - dened with  
 2. I yield - ed my - self to His ten - der em - brace, And, faith tak - ing  
 3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has been the old  
 4. Oh, come to the Sav - iour, He pa - tient - ly waits, To save by His

sin and dis - tress, Till I heard a sweet voice say - ing, "Make Me your choice,"  
 hold of the word, My fet - ters fell off, and I an - chored my soul:  
 sto - ry so blest, Of Je - sus, who'll save who - so - ev - er will have  
 pow - er di - vine; Come, an - chor your soul in the ha - ven of rest,

D. S.—The tem - pest may sweep o'er the wild storm - y deep,

FINE CHORUS

And I en - tered the ha - ven of rest.  
 The ha - ven of rest is my Lord. I've an - chored my  
 A home in the ha - ven of rest.  
 And say, "My Be - lov - ed is mine."

In Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.

D. S.

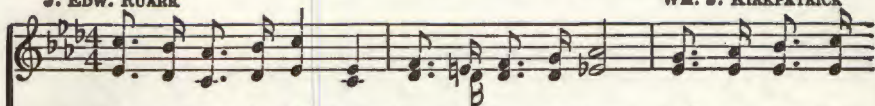
soul in the ha - ven of rest, I'll sail the wild seas no more;



## You May Have the Joy-bells

J. EDW. RUARK

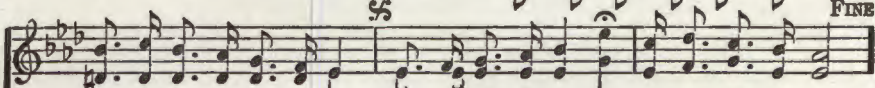
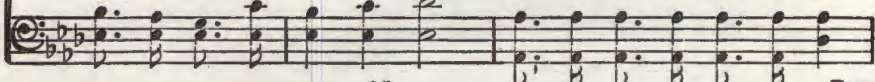
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK



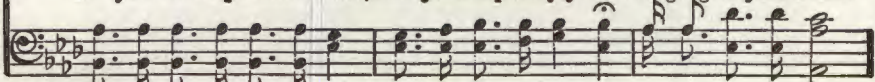
1. You may have the joy - bells ring - ing in your heart, And a peace that
2. Love of Je - sus in its full - ness you may know, And this love to
3. You will meet with tri - als as you jour - ney home; Grace suf - fi - cient
4. Let your life speak well of Je - sus ev - 'ry day; Own His right to



from you nev - er will de - part; Walk the straight and nar - row way,  
 those a - round you sweet - ly show; Words of kind - ness al - ways say,  
 He will give to o - ver - come; Tho' un - seen by mor - tal eye,  
 ev - 'ry serv - ice you can pay; Sin - ners you can help to win



Live for Je - sus ev - 'ry day, He will keep the joy - bells ringing in your heart.  
 Deeds of mer - cy do each day, Then He'll keep the joy - bells ringing in your heart.  
 He is with you ev - er nigh, And He'll keep the joy - bells ringing in your heart.  
 If your life is pure and clean, And you keep the joy - bells ringing in your heart.

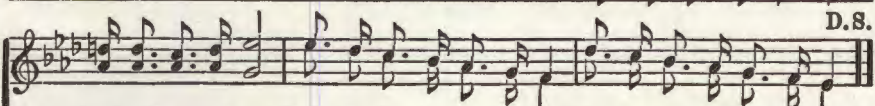
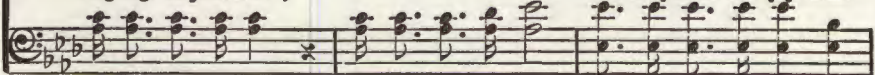


CHORUS

D. S. — He will keep the joy-bells ring-ing in your heart.

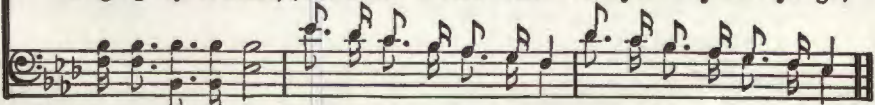


Joy - - - bells ring-ing in your heart, Joy - - - bells  
 Ring-ing in your heart, You may have the joy - bells



D. S.


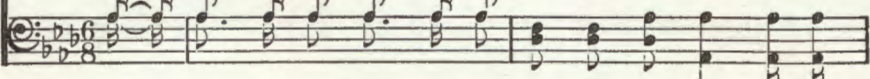
ringing in your heart; Take the Sav - ior here below With you ev'rywhere you go;




## Wonderful Peace

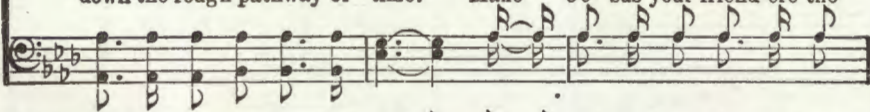
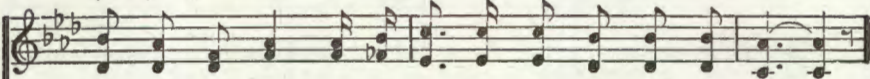
W. D. CORNELL. Alt.

W. G. COOPER

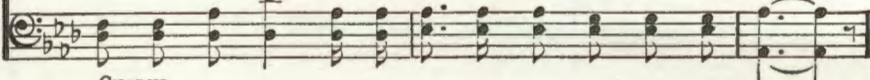
- 
1. Far a - way in the depths of my spir - it to - night Rolls a
  2. What a treas - ure I have in this won - der - ful peace, Bur - ied
  3. I am rest - ing to - night in this won - der - ful peace, Rest - ing
  4. And me - thinks when I rise to that Cit - y of peace, Where the
  5. Ah! soul, are you here with - out com - fort or rest, March - ing
- 



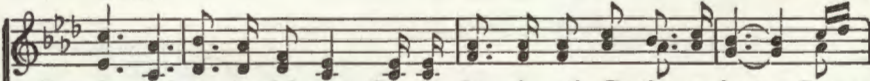
mel - o - dy sweet - er than psalm; In ce - les - tial - like strains it un -  
 deep in the heart of my soul; So se - cure that no pow - er can  
 sweet - ly in Je - sus' con - trol; For I'm kept from all dan - ger by  
 An - thor of peace I shall see, That one strain of the song which the  
 down the rough pathway of time? Make Je - sus your friend ere the

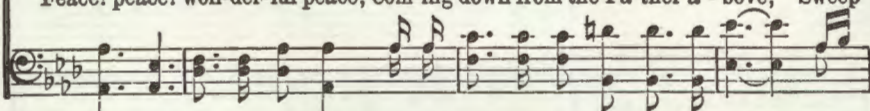
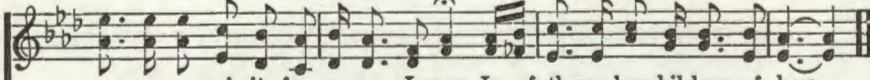
ceas - ing - ly falls O'er my soul like an in - fi - nite calm.  
 mine it a - way, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll.  
 night and by day, And His glo - ry is flood - ing my soul.  
 ran - somed will sing, In that heav - en - ly king - dom shall be:  
 shad - ows grow dark; Oh, ac - cept this sweet peace so sub - lime.



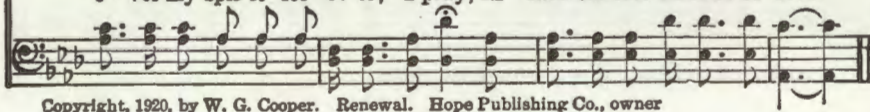
## CHORUS



Peace! peace! won - der - ful peace, Com - ing down from the Fa - ther a - bove; Sweep

o - ver my spir - it for - ev - er, I pray, In fath - om - less bil - lows of love.

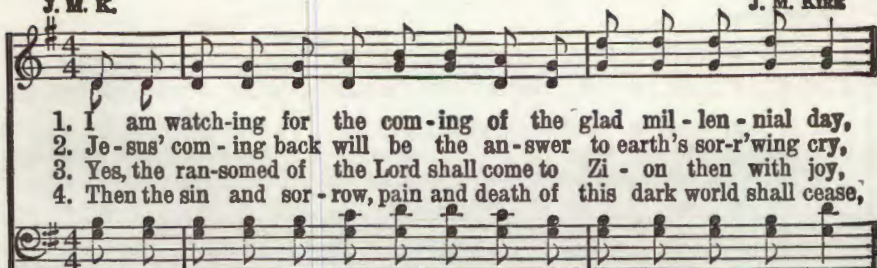




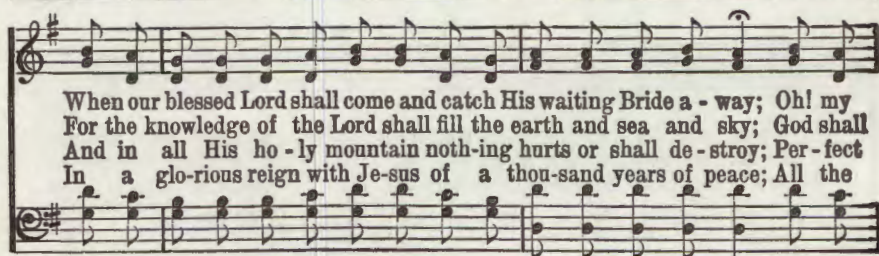
## Our Lord's Return to Earth Again

J. M. K.

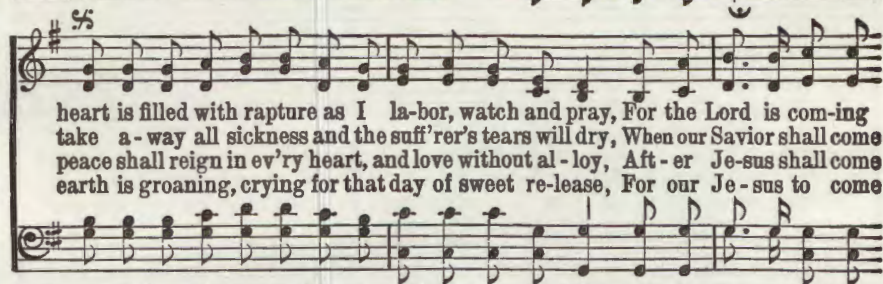
J. M. KIRK



1. I am watch-ing for the com-ing of the glad mil-len-nial day,  
 2. Je-sus' com-ing back will be the an-swer to earth's sor-r'wing cry,  
 3. Yes, the ran-somed of the Lord shall come to Zi-on then with joy,  
 4. Then the sin and sor-row, pain and death of this dark world shall cease,



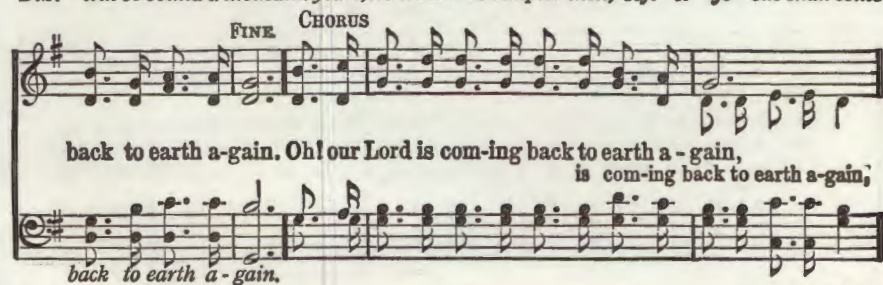
When our blessed Lord shall come and catch His waiting Bride a-way; Oh! my  
 For the knowledge of the Lord shall fill the earth and sea and sky; God shall  
 And in all His ho-ly mountain noth-ing hurts or shall de-destroy; Per-fect  
 In a glo-rious reign with Je-sus of a thou-sand years of peace; All the



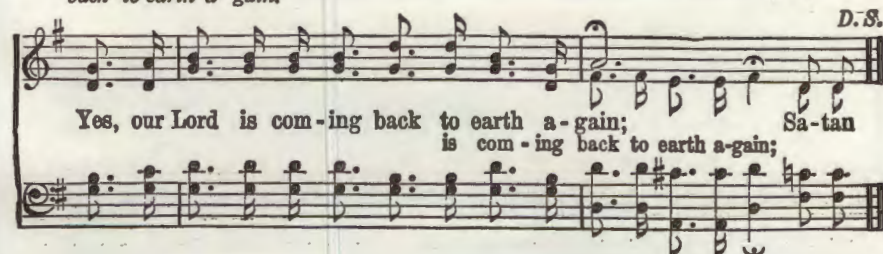
heart is filled with rapture as I la-bor, watch and pray, For the Lord is com-ing  
 take a-way all sickness and the suff'er's tears will dry, When our Savior shall come  
 peace shall reign in ev'ry heart, and love without al-loy, Aft-er Je-sus shall come  
 earth is groaning, crying for that day of sweet re-lease, For our Je-sus to come

D.S.—will be bound a thousand years, we'll have no temple then, Aft-er Je-sus shall come

FINE CHORUS



back to earth a-gain. Oh! our Lord is com-ing back to earth a-gain,  
 is com-ing back to earth a-gain,  
 back to earth a-gain.

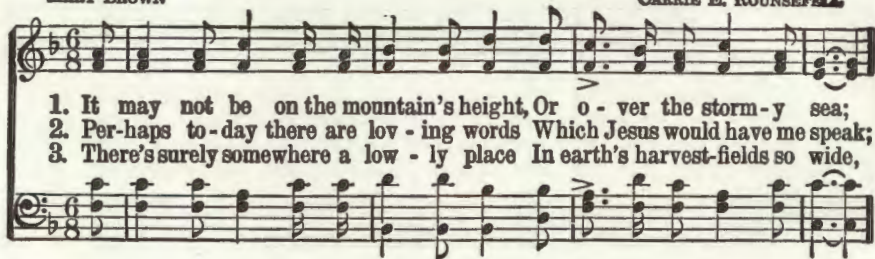


Yes, our Lord is com-ing back to earth a-gain; Sa-tan  
 is com-ing back to earth a-gain;

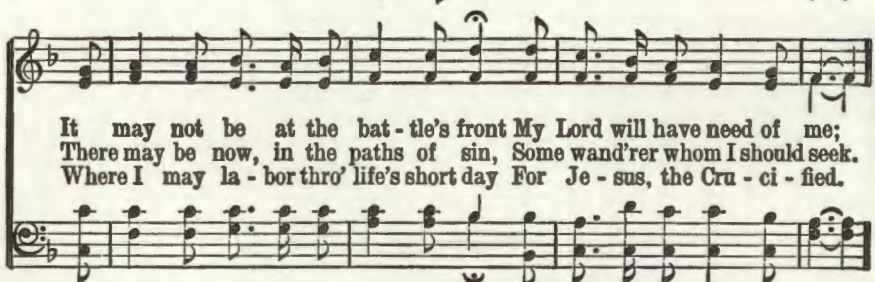
## I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go

MARY BROWN

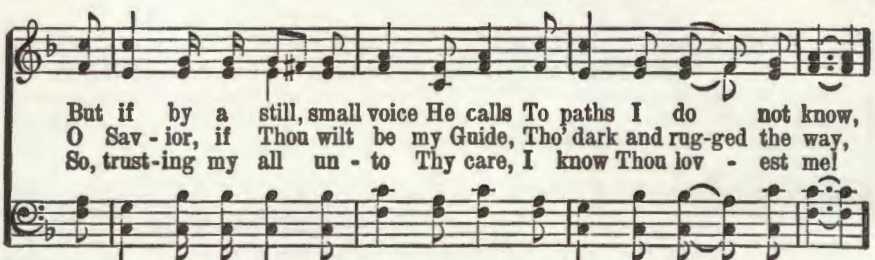
CARRIE E. ROUNSEFELL



1. It may not be on the mountain's height, Or o - ver the storm-y sea;  
 2. Per-haps to-day there are lov - ing words Which Jesus would have me speak;  
 3. There's surely somewhere a low - ly place In earth's harvest-fields so wide,



It may not be at the bat-tle's front My Lord will have need of me;  
 There may be now, in the paths of sin, Some wand'rer whom I should seek.  
 Where I may la - bor thro' life's short day For Je - sus, the Cru - ci - fied.

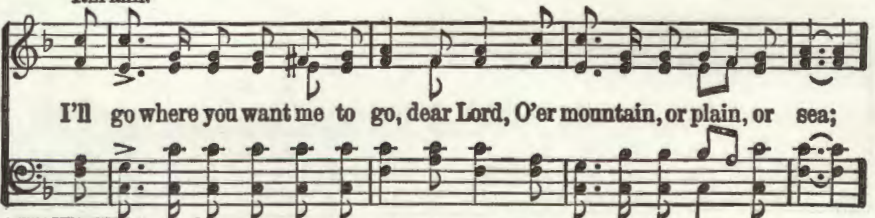


But if by a still, small voice He calls To paths I do not know,  
 O Sav - ior, if Thou wilt be my Guide, Tho' dark and rug-ged the way,  
 So, trust-ing my all un - to Thy care, I know Thou lov - est me!



I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where you want me to go.  
 My voice shall ech - o the mes - sage sweet, I'll say what you want me to say.  
 I'll do Thy will with a heart sin - cere, I'll be what you want me to be.

## REFRAIN



I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, O'er mountain, or plain, or sea;



# I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go

I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what you want me to be.

55

## Bring Them In

ALEXCENAH THOMAS

W. A. OGDEN

1. Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear, Out in the des-ert dark and drear,
2. Who'll go and help this Shepherd kind, Help Him the wand'ring ones to find?
3. Out in the des-ert hear their cry, Out on the mountains wild and high;

Call - ing the sheep who've gone a-stray Far from the Shepherd's fold a-way.  
 Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold, Where they'll be sheltered from the cold?  
 Hark! 'tis the Mas-ter speaks to thee, "Go find my sheep wher-e'er they be."

CHORUS

Bring them in, bring them in, Bring them in from the fields of sin;

Bring them in, bring them in, Bring the wand'ring ones to Je - sus.

## He Hideth My Soul

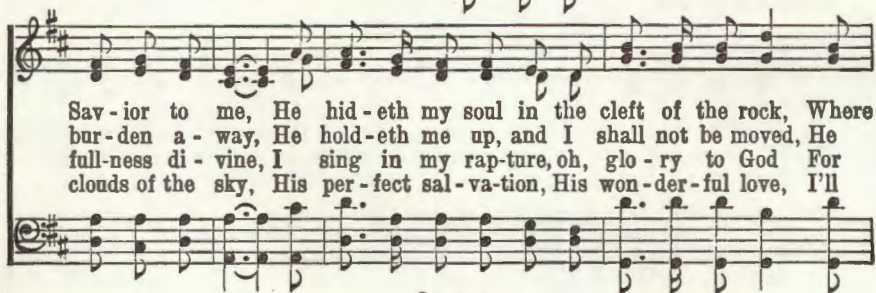
Fanny J. Crosby

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Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

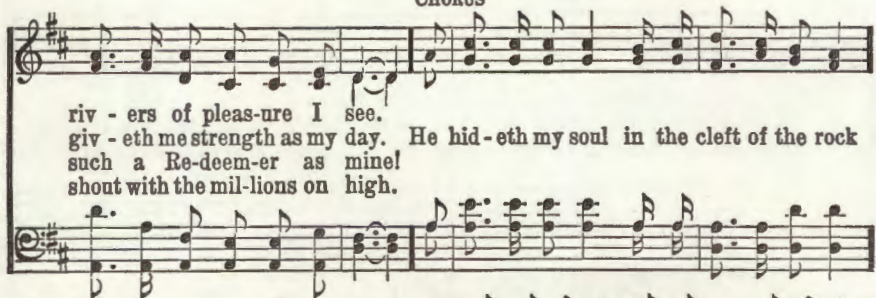


1. A won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus my Lord, A won - der - ful  
 2. A won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus my Lord, He tak - eth my  
 3. With num - ber - less bless - ings each mo - ment He crowns, And filled with His  
 4. When clothed in His brightness, trans - port - ed I rise To meet Him in

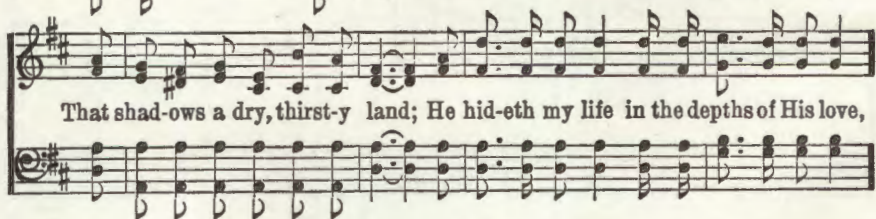


Sav - ior to me, He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock, Where  
 bur - den a - way, He hold - eth me up, and I shall not be moved, He  
 full - ness di - vine, I sing in my rap - ture, oh, glo - ry to God For  
 clouds of the sky, His per - fect sal - va - tion, His won - der - ful love, I'll

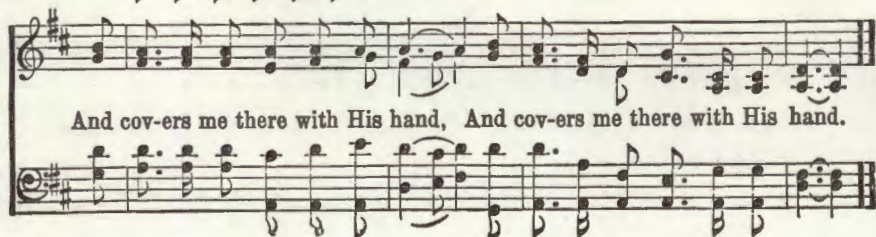
## CHORUS



riv - ers of pleas - ure I see.  
 giv - eth me strength as my day. He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock  
 such a Re - deem - er as mine!  
 shout with the mil - lions on high.



That shad - ows a dry, thirst - y land; He hid - eth my life in the depths of His love,



And cov - ers me there with His hand, And cov - ers me there with His hand.

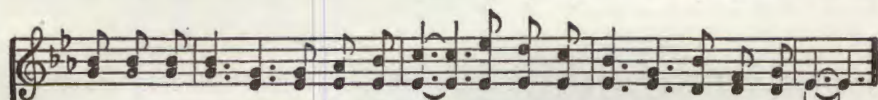
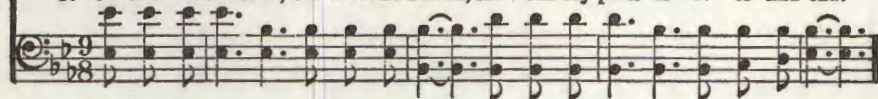


AVIS BURGESSON CHRISTIANSEN

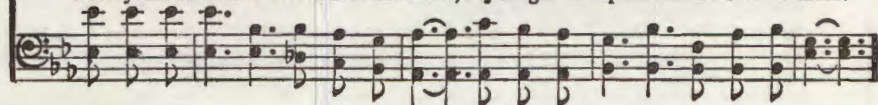
HARRY DIXON LOES



1. Up Cal-vary's mountain one dreadful morn, Walked Christ my Saviour, weary and worn;
2. "Fa-ther, forgive them!" thus did He pray, E'en while His life-blood flowed fast a-way;
3. O how I love Him, Sav-iour and Friend, How can my prais-es ev - er find end!



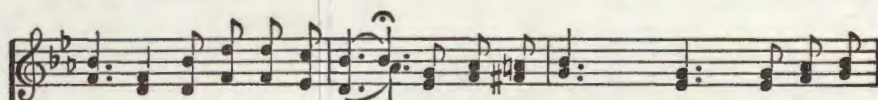
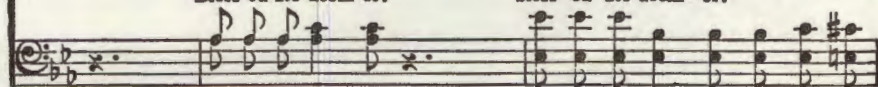
Fac-ing for sin-ners death on the cross, That He might save them from endless loss.  
 Pray-ing for sin-ners while in such woe— No one but Je - sus ev - er loved so.  
 Thro' years un-nm-bered on heaven's shore, My tongue shall praise Him for-ev-er-more.



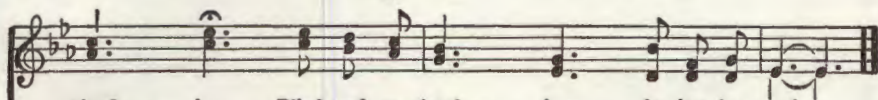
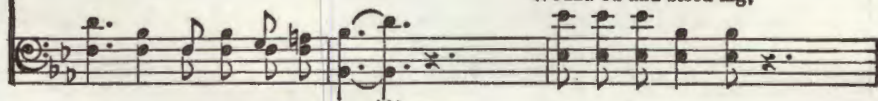
## CHORUS



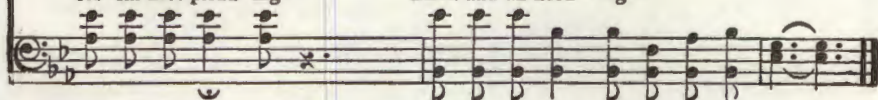
Bless-ed Re-deem - er! pre-cious Re-deem - er! Seems now I  
 Bless-ed Re-deem-er! bless-ed Re-deem-er!



see Him on Cal - va - ry's tree; Wound-ed and bleed - ing, for sin-ners  
 Wound-ed and bleed-ing,



plead - ing— Blind and un - heed - - ing— dy-ing for me!  
 for sin-ners plead-ing— Blind and un-heed - ing—



E. A. H.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN

1. Have you been to Je-sus for the cleans-ing power? Are you washed in the  
 2. Are you walk-ing dai-ly by the Sav-iour's side? Are you washed in the  
 3. When the Bridegroom cometh will your robes be white? Are you washed in the  
 4. Lay a-side the gar-ments that are stained with sin, And be washed in the

blood of the Lamb? Are you ful-ly trust-ing in His grace this hour? Are you  
 blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each moment in the Cru-ci-fied? Are you  
 blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be read-y for the mansions bright, And be  
 blood of the Lamb; There's a fountain flowing for the soul un-clean, O be

## CHORUS

washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you washed in the blood,  
 Are you washed in the blood,

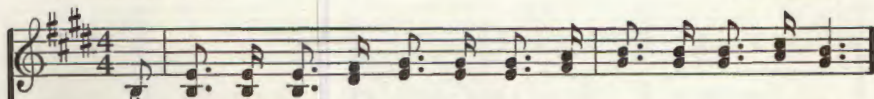
In the soul-cleans-ing blood of the Lamb? Are your gar-ments  
 of the Lamb?

spot-less? Are they white as snow? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?



J. W. VAN DEVENTER

W. S. WEEDEN



1. I wan-dered in the shades of night, Till Je - sus came to me,  
 2. Tho' clouds may gath - er in the sky, And bil - lows round me roll,  
 3. While walk - ing in the light of God, I sweet com - mun - ion find;  
 4. I cross the wide - ex - tend - ed fields, I jour - ney o'er the plain,  
 5. Soon I shall see Him as He is, The light that came to me,

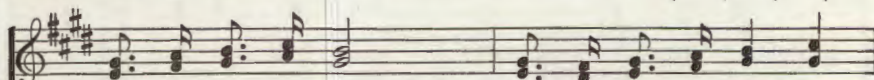


And with the sun - light of His love Bid all my dark - ness flee.  
 How - ev - er dark the world may be, I've sun - light in my soul.  
 I press with ho - ly vig - or on, And leave the world be - hind.  
 And in the sun - light of His love I reap the gold - en grain.  
 Be - hold the bright - ness of His face, Thro' - out e - ter - ni - ty.

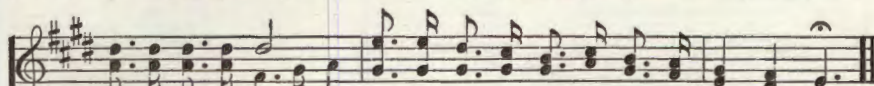
CHORUS



Sun - light, sun - light in my soul to - day, Sun - light, sun - light  
 to - day, yes,



all a - long the way; Since the Sav - iour found me,  
 nar - row way;



Took a - way my sin, I have had the sun - light of His love with - in.  
 load of sin;

## Hide Thou Me

L. R. TOLBERT

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Assigned to John T. Benson, Jr.  
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THORO HARRIS

1. Some-times I feel dis-cour-aged, and think my life in vain,  
2. Some-times it seems I dare not go one step far-ther on,  
3. O what a Friend is Je-sus, sure An-chor for my soul,

I'm tempt-ed then to mur-mur, and of my lot com-plain;  
And from my heart all cour-age has slipped a-way and gone;  
So ten-der, true and gra-cious, I'm safe in His con-trol.

But when I think of Je-sus, and all He's done for me,  
But, I re-mem-ber Je-sus, and all His love for me,  
My help in time of dan-ger, my strong de-fense is He,

Then, I cry, O Rock of A-ges, Hide Thou me.  
Then, I cry, O Rock of A-ges, Hide Thou me.  
O Thou bless-ed Rock of A-ges, Hide Thou me.

## CHORUS

O Rock of A-ges, Hide Thou me, No oth-er Ref-uge,



## Hide Thou Me

have I but Thee, When life's dark vale I wan - der, Far, far from

Thee; Then, I cry, O Rock of A - ges, Hide Thou me.

61

## Where Could I Go?

J. B. C.

Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Co. in "Golden Key"

J. B. COATS

1. Liv-ing be-low in this old sin-ful world, Hard-ly a com fort can af-ford;

2. Neighbors are kind, I love them ev'ry one, We get a-long in sweet ac-cord;

3. Life here is grand with friends I love so dear, Comfort I get from God's own word;

Striv-ing a-lone to face temp-ta-tions sore, Where could I go but to the Lord?

But when my soul needs man-na from a - bove, Where could I go but to the Lord?

Yet when I face the chill-ing hand of death, Where could I go but to the Lord?

D.S. Need-ing a friend to help me in the end, Where could I go but to the Lord?

Where could I go, O where could I go, seek-ing a re-fuge for my soul?

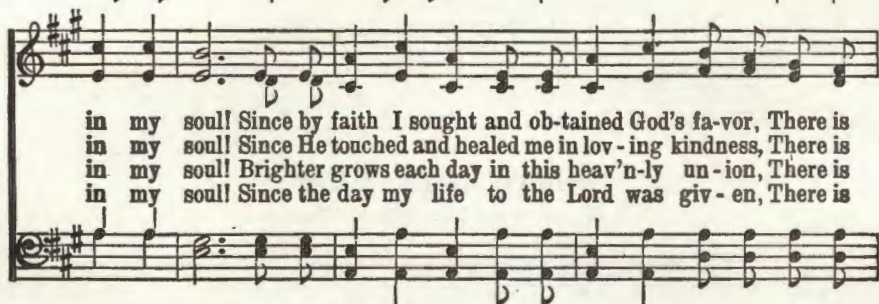
## There Is Glory in My Soul

Grace Welser Davis

Chas. H. Gabriel

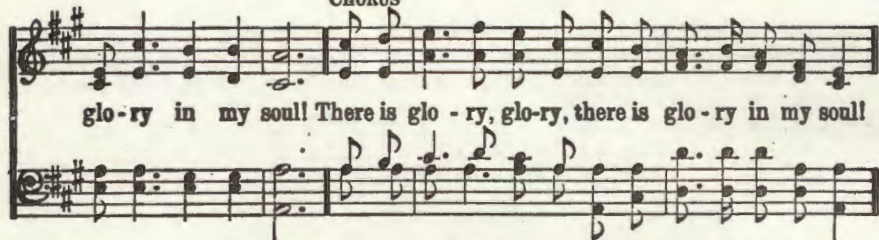


1. Since I lost my sins and I found my Sav-ior, There is glo - ry  
 2. Since He cleansed my heart, gave me sight for blindness, There is glo - ry  
 3. Since with God I've walked, hav-ing sweet com-mun-ion, There is glo - ry  
 4. Since I en - tered Canaan on my way to heav-en, There is glo - ry

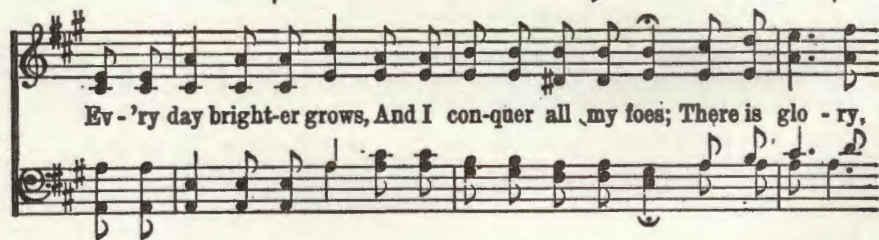


in my soul! Since by faith I sought and ob-tained God's fa-vor, There is  
 in my soul! Since He touched and healed me in lov-ing kindness, There is  
 in my soul! Brighter grows each day in this heav'n-ly un-ion, There is  
 in my soul! Since the day my life to the Lord was giv-en, There is

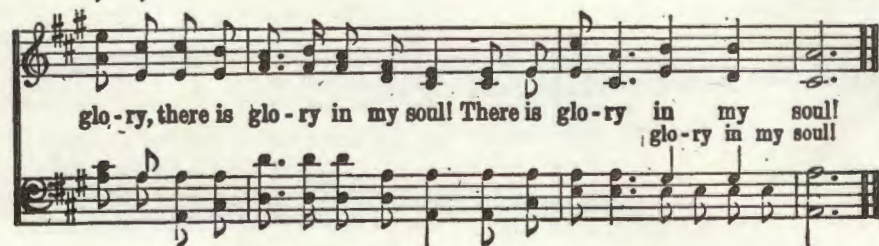
## CHORUS



glo-ry in my soul! There is glo - ry, glo-ry, there is glo - ry in my soul!



Ev-'ry day bright-er grows, And I con-quer all my foes; There is glo - ry,

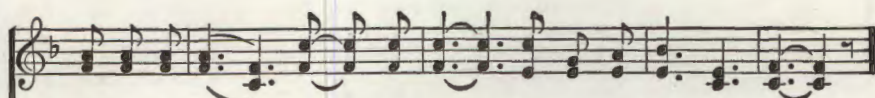
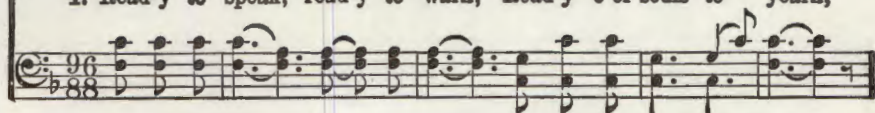


glo-ry, there is glo - ry in my soul! There is glo-ry in my soul!  
 glo-ry in my soul!

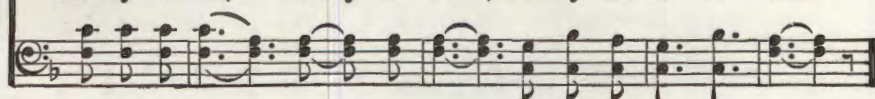




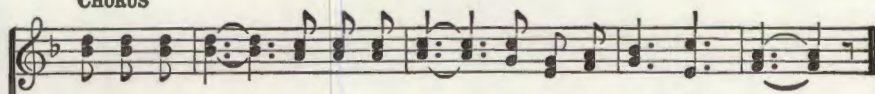
1. Read-y to suf-fer grief or pain, Read-y to stand the test;
2. Read-y to go, read-y to bear, Read-y to watch and pray;
3. Read-y to speak, read-y to think, Read-y with heart and brain;
4. Read-y to speak, read-y to warn, Read-y o'er souls to yearn;



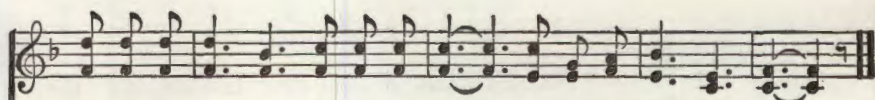
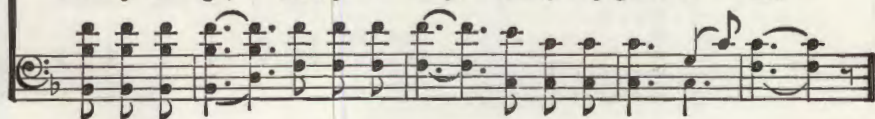
Read-y to stay at home and send Oth-ers, if He sees best.  
 Read-y to stand a - side and give, Till He shall clear the way.  
 Read-y to stand where He sees fit, Read-y to stand the strain.  
 Read-y in life, read-y in death, Read-y for His re - turn.



## CHORUS



Read-y to go, read-y to stay, Read-y my place to fill;



Read-y for serv-ice, low-ly or great, Read-y to do His will.

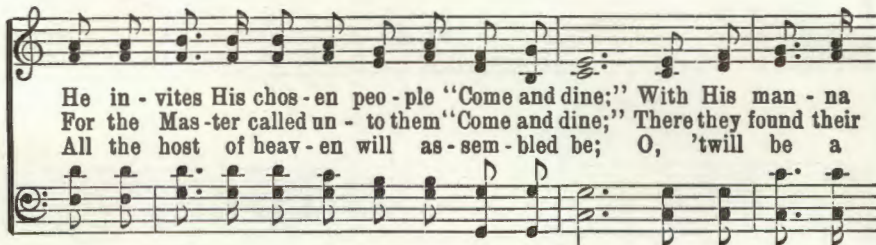


Words and melody by C. C. WIDMEYER

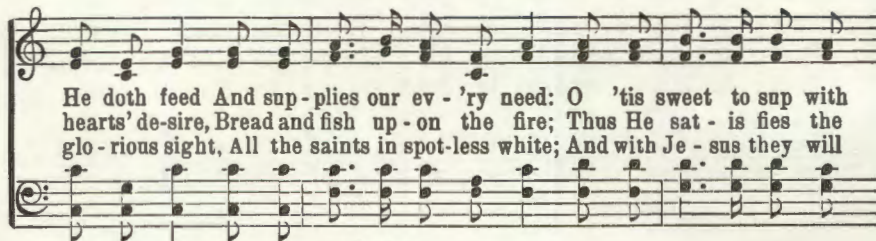
S. H. BOLTON



1. Je - sus has a ta - ble spread Where the saints of God are fed  
 2. The dis - ci - ples came to land. Thus o - bey - ing Christ's command  
 3. Soon the Lamb will take His bride To be ev - er at His side,

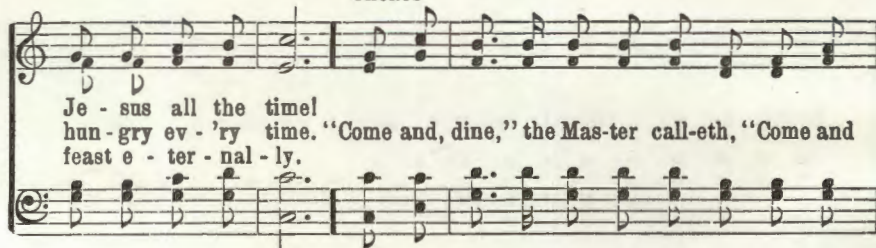


He in - vites His chos - en peo - ple "Come and dine;" With His man - na  
 For the Mas - ter called un - to them "Come and dine;" There they found their  
 All the host of heav - en will as - sem - bled be; O, 'twill be a

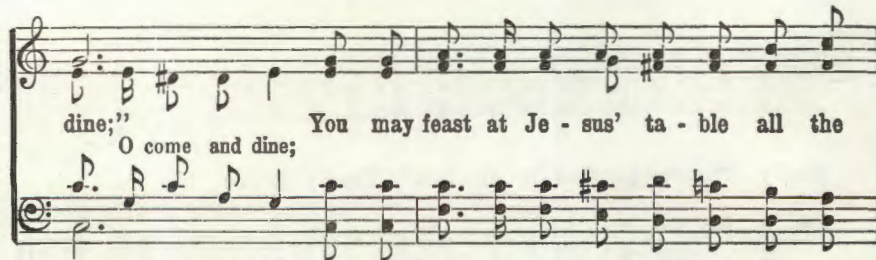


He doth feed And sup - plies our ev - 'ry need: O 'tis sweet to sup with  
 hearts' de - sire, Bread and fish up - on the fire; Thus He sat - is fies the  
 glo - rious sight, All the saints in spot - less white; And with Je - sus they will

## CHORUS



Je - sus all the time!  
 hun - gry ev - 'ry time. "Come and, dine," the Mas - ter call - eth, "Come and  
 feast e - ter - nal - ly.



dine;" O come and dine; You may feast at Je - sus' ta - ble all the



## Come and Dine

time; O come and dine; He who fed the mul - ti - tude, Turned the wa - ter in - to wine, To the hun - gry call - eth now, "Come and dine."

This musical score is for the hymn "Come and Dine." It consists of two systems of music. The first system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The vocal line begins with the lyrics "time; O come and dine;" and the piano line provides harmonic support. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment with the lyrics "He who fed the mul - ti - tude, Turned the wa - ter in - to wine, To the hun - gry call - eth now, 'Come and dine.'"

65

## More About Jesus

E. E. HEWITT

JNO. R. SWENEY

1. More a-bout Je - sus would I know, More of His grace to oth - ers show;  
2. More a-bout Je - sus let me learn. More of His ho - ly will dis - cern;  
3. More a-bout Je - sus on His throne, Rich - es in glo - ry all His own;

More of His sav - ing full - ness see, More of His love who died for me.  
Spir - it of God, my teach - er be, Show - ing the things of Christ to me.  
More of His kingdom's sure in - crease; More of His com - ing, Prince of Peace.

This musical score is for the hymn "More About Jesus." It features three verses of lyrics. The music is written in a key with two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 6/8 time signature. The score includes a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are: "1. More a-bout Je - sus would I know, More of His grace to oth - ers show; 2. More a-bout Je - sus let me learn. More of His ho - ly will dis - cern; 3. More a-bout Je - sus on His throne, Rich - es in glo - ry all His own; More of His sav - ing full - ness see, More of His love who died for me. Spir - it of God, my teach - er be, Show - ing the things of Christ to me. More of His kingdom's sure in - crease; More of His com - ing, Prince of Peace."

*D. S.—More of His sav - ing full - ness see, More of His love who died for me.*

REFRAIN

*D. S.*

More, more a - bout Je - sus, More, more a - bout Je - sus;


This block contains the musical score for the refrain of the hymn "More About Jesus." The lyrics are "More, more a - bout Je - sus, More, more a - bout Je - sus;". The music is written in the same key and time signature as the main body of the hymn.

## O That Will Be Glory

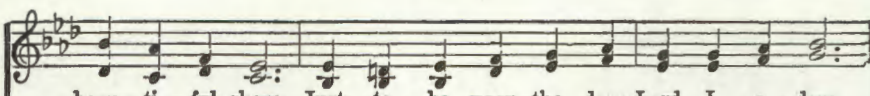
C. H. G.

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CHAS. H. GABRIEL

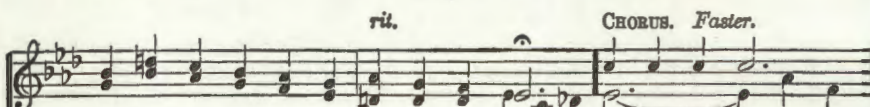


1. When all my la-bors and tri - als are o'er, And I am safe on that  
2. When, by the gift of His in - fi - nite grace, I am ac - cord - ed in  
3. Friends will be there I have loved long a - go; Joy like a riv - er a -

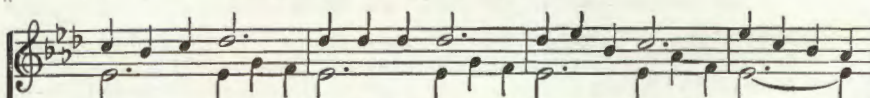


beau - ti - ful shore, Just to be near the dear Lord I a - dore,  
heav - en a place, Just to be there and to look on His face,  
round me will flow; Yet, just a smile from my Sav - ior, I know,

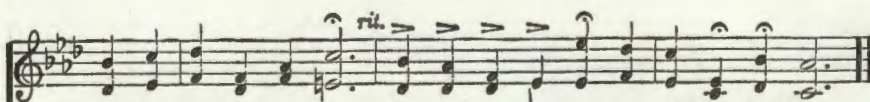
*rit.* *CHORUS. Faster.*



Will thro' the a - ges be glo - ry for me. . . . O that will be  
O..... that will



glo - ry for me, Glo - ry for me, glo - ry for me; When by His grace  
be glo - ry for me, glo - ry for me, glo - ry for me;.....



*rit.*

I shall look on His face, That will be glo - ry, be glo - ry for me.



## Hallelujah, We Shall Rise

"But if there be no resurrection of the dead, then is Christ not risen."—1 COR. 15: 12

J. E. T. v. 4 R. E. W.

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RENEWAL. USED BY PERMISSION

J. E. Thomas

*Not too fast*

1. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing, When the trump of God shall sound,  
2. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing, What a meet - ing it will be,  
3. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing, Bless - ed tho't it is to me,  
4. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing, We shall meet Him in the air,

We shall rise, we shall rise! Then the saints will come re - joic - ing,  
Hal - le - lu - jah! When our fa - thers and our moth - ers,  
I shall see my bless - ed Sav - iour,  
And be car - ried up to glo - ry,

And no tears will e'er be found, We shall rise, we shall rise!  
And our loved ones we shall see,  
Who so free - ly died for me, Hal - le - lu - jah!  
To our home so bright and fair,

D.S.—Hallelujah! in that morning we shall rise.

## CHORUS

Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men! We shall rise!  
We shall rise, we shall rise! Hal - le - lu - jah!

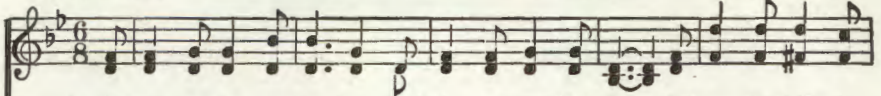
In the res - ur - rec - tion morning, When death's pris - on bars are bro - ken, We shall


## He Lives

A. H. ACKLEY

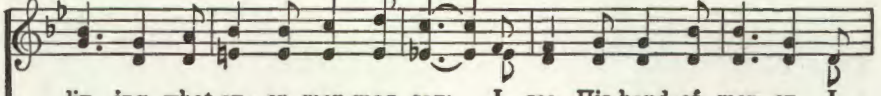
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A. H. ACKLEY

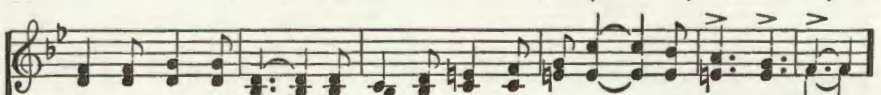
- 
1. I serve a ris-en Sav-ior, He's in the world to-day; I know that He is
  2. In all the world a-round me I see His lov-ing care, And tho' my heart grows
  3. Re-joice, rejoice, O Christian, lift up your voice and sing E-ter-nal hal-le-



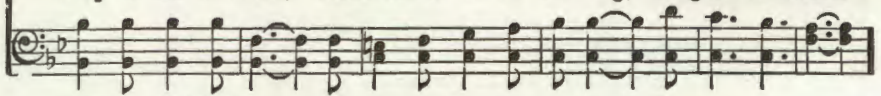
liv-ing, what-ev-er men may say; I see His hand of mer-cy, I  
wea-ry I nev-er will de-spair; I know that He is lead-ing, thro'  
lu-jahs to Je-sus Christ the King! The Hope of all who seek Him, the



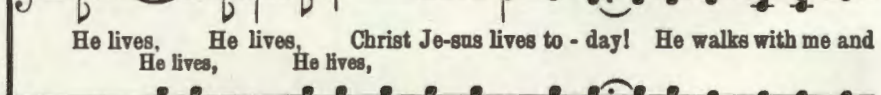
hear His voice of cheer, And just the time I need Him He's al-ways near.  
all the storm-y blast, The day of His ap-pear-ing will come at last.  
Help of all who find, None oth-er is so lov-ing, so good and kind.

REFRAIN *Spirited*


He lives, He lives, Christ Je-sus lives to-day! He walks with me and  
He lives, He lives,



talks with me a-long life's nar-row way. He lives, He lives, sal-  
He lives, He lives,





# He Lives

*rit. ff*

va-tion to im - part! You ask me how I know He lives? He lives within my heart.

69

## After

N. B. VANDALL

N. B. VANDALL

1. Aft-er the toil and the heat of the day, Aft-er my troubles are past,
2. Aft-er the heartaches and sighing shall cease, Aft-er the cold winter's blast,
3. Aft-er the shadows of eve-ning shall fall, Aft-er my an-chor is cast,

Aft-er the sor-rows are tak-en a- way, I shall see Je-sus at last.  
 Aft-er the conflict comes glo-ri-ous peace, I shall see Je-sus at last.  
 Aft-er I list to my Sav-ior's last call, I shall see Je-sus at last.

### CHORUS.

Melody here optional large notes

He will be wait-ing for me, Je-sus so kind and true, On His

beau-ti-ful throne, He will welcome me home Aft-er the day is through.

## I Will Praise Him

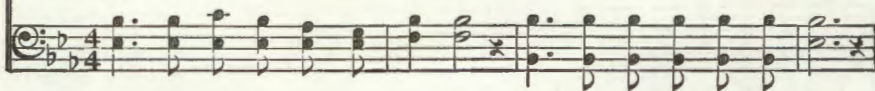
M. J. H.

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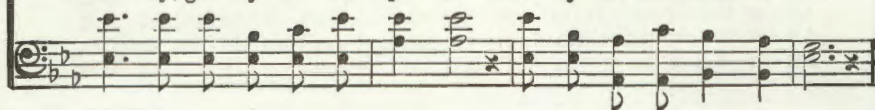
Mrs. M. J. Harris



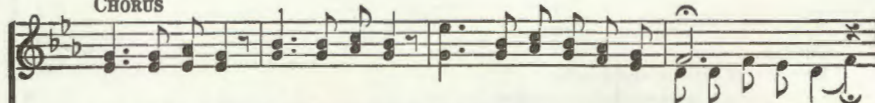
1. When I saw the cleans-ing foun-tain O - pen wide for all my sin,
2. Tho' the way seems straight and nar-row, All I claimed was swept a-way;
3. Then God's fire up - on the al - tar Of my heart was set a - flame;
4. Bless - ed be the name of Je - sus! I'm so glad He took me in;
5. Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Fa - ther! Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Son!



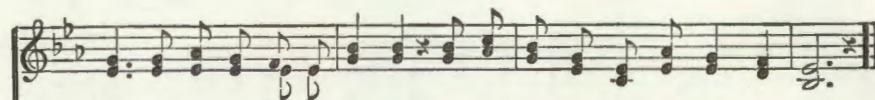
I o-beyed the Spir-it's woo - ing, When He said, Wilt thou be clean?  
My am - bi-tions, plans, and wish - es, At my feet in ash - es lay.  
I shall nev - er cease to praise Him, Glo - ry, glo - ry to His name!  
He's for-giv - en my trans-gres-sions, He has cleansed my heart from sin.  
Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Spir - it! Glo - ry to the Three in One!



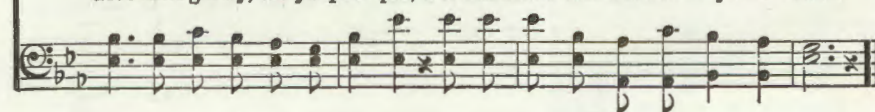
## CHORUS



I will praise Him! I will praise Him! Praise the Lamb for sinners slain;  
for sin-ners slain;



Give Him glo-ry, all ye peo-ple, For His blood can wash a-way each stain.





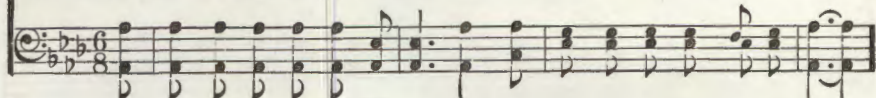
## Redeemed

FANNY J. CROSBY

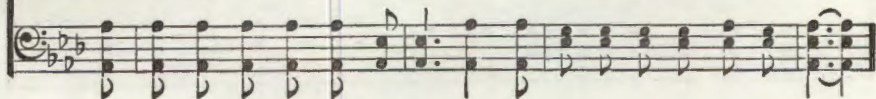
WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK



1. Re-deemed-how I love to pro-claim it! Re-deemed by the blood of the Lamb;
2. Re-deemed and so hap-py in Je - sus, No lan-guage my rap-ture can tell;
3. I think of my bless-ed Re-deem-er, I think of Him all the day long;
4. I know I shall see in His beau-ty The King in whose law I de-light;



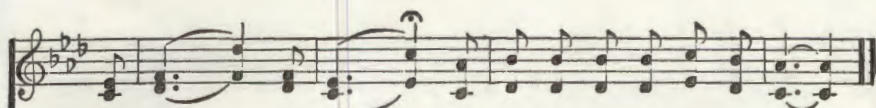
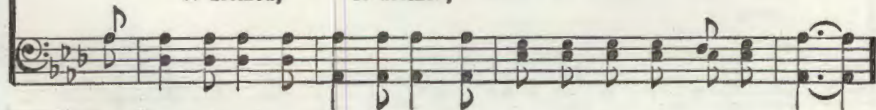
Redeemed thro' His in - fi-nite mer-cy, His child, and for-ev - er, I am.  
 I know that the light of His pres-ence With me doth con-tin-ual-ly dwell.  
 I sing, for I can-not be si-lent; His love is the theme of my song.  
 Who lov-ing-ly guard-eth my foot-steps, And giv-eth me songs in the night.



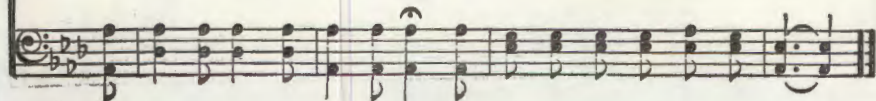
## CHORUS



Re - deemed, re - deemed, Re-deemed by the blood of the Lamb;  
 re-deemed, re-deemed,



Re - deemed, re - deemed, His child, and for-ev - er, I am.  
 re-deemed, re-deemed,



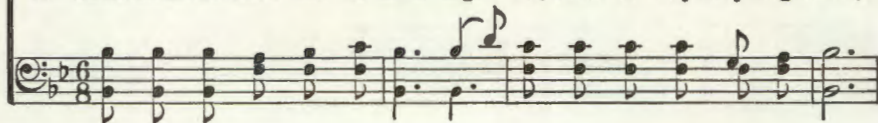
## There Shall Be Showers of Blessing

EL NATHAN

JAMES McGRANAHAN



1. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" This is the prom-ise of love;
2. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing"—Pre-cious re - viv - ing a - gain;
3. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" Send them up - on us, O Lord;
4. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" Oh, that to - day they might fall,



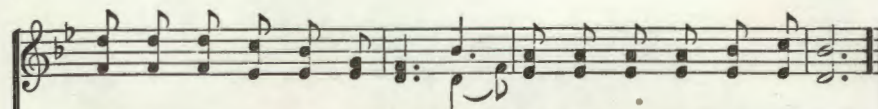
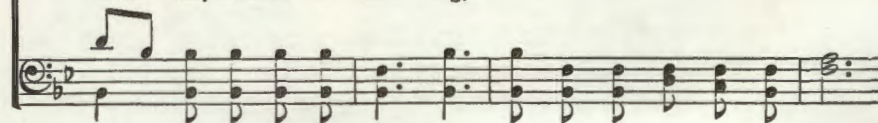
There shall be sea-sons re-fresh-ing, Sent from the Sav-iour a - bove.  
 O - ver the hills and the val - leys, Sound of a - bun-dance of rain.  
 Grant to us now a re-fresh-ing, Come, and now hon - or Thy Word.  
 Now as to God we're con-fess - ing, Now as on Je - sus we call!



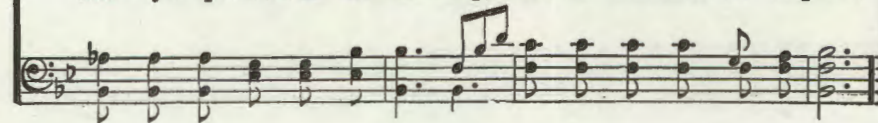
## CHORUS



Show - - ers of bless - ing, Show-ers of bless-ing we need:  
 Show - ers, show-ers of bless - ing,



Mer - cy-drops round us are fall - ing, But for the show-ers we plead.





## The Last Mile of the Way

Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, Renewal 1936, John T. Benson Jr., owner Wm. Edie Marks

1. If I walk in the path-way of du - ty, If I work till the  
 2. If for Christ I pro - claim the glad sto - ry, If I seek for His  
 3. Here the dear - est of ties we must sev - er, Tears of sor - row are  
 4. And if here I have earn - est - ly striv - en And have tried all His

close of the day; I shall see the great King in His beau - ty  
 sheep gone a - stray; I am sure He will show me His glo - ry  
 seen ev - 'ry day; But no sick - ness, no sigh - ing for - ev - er  
 will to o - bey; 'Twill en - hance all the rap - ture of heav - en

8 FINE CHORUS  
 When I've gone the last mile of the way. When I've gone the last

mile of the way, I will rest at the close of the  
 the last mile of the way, at the

D. S.  
 day, And I know there are joys that a - wait me  
 close of the day,

James Wells  
4 v. R. E. W.

OWNED BY R. E. WINSETT

J. L. Heath

1. I care not to-day what the morrow may bring, If shad-ow or sun-shine or rain,  
2. Tho' tempests may blow and the storm-clouds a-rise, Ob-scur-ing the brightness of life,  
3. I know that He safe-ly will car-ry me thro', No mat-ter what e-vils be-tide;  
4. Our Lord will re-turn to this earth some sweet day, Our trou-bles will then all be o'er,

The Lord, I know, rul-eth o'er ev-er-y-thing, And all of my wor-ry is vain.  
I'm nev-er a-larmed at the o-ver-cast skies, The Mas-ter looks on at the strife.  
Why should I then care, tho' the tem-pest may blow, If Je-sus walks close to my side.  
The Mas-ter so gen-tly will lead us a-way, Be-yond that blest heav-en-ly shore.

REFRAIN

Liv-ing by faith,..... in Je-sus a - bove,.....  
Yes, liv-ing by faith,..... in Je-sus a - bove,

Trust-ing, con-fid - - - ing in His great love;.....  
Trust-ing, con-fid - ing yes, in His great love;

From all harm safe..... in His shel-ter-ing arm,.....  
Safe from all harm, safe His shel-ter-ing arm,



## Living by Faith

I'm liv-ing by faith ..... and feel no a-larm.....  
 I'm liv-ing by faith ..... feel no a-larm.

75

## Leaning On the Everlasting Arms

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN

A. J. SHOWALTER

1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms;
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms;
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms;

What a bless-ed-ness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms.  
 Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms.  
 I have bless-ed peace with my Lord so near, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms.

### REFRAIN

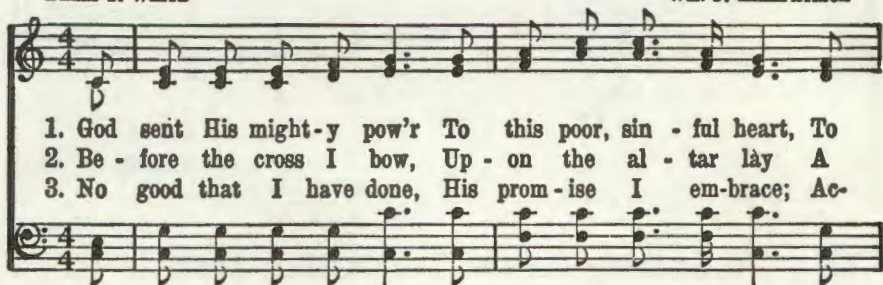
Lean - ing, lean - ing, Safe and se-cure from all a-larms;  
 Lean-ing on Je - sus, lean-ing on Je - sus,

Lean - ing, lean - ing, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.  
 Lean-ing on Je - sus, lean-ing on Je - sus,

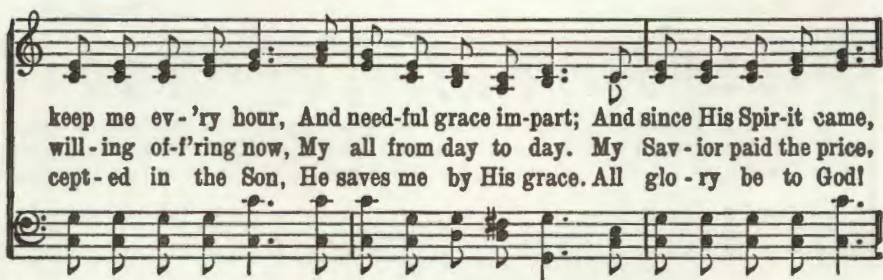
## 'Tis Burning in My Soul

DELA T. WHITE

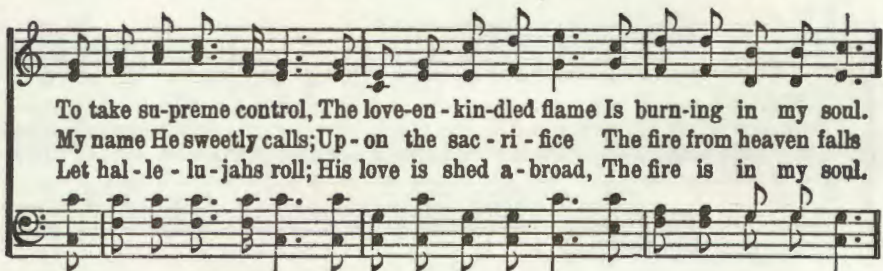
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK



1. God sent His might-y pow'r To this poor, sin - ful heart, To  
 2. Be - fore the cross I bow, Up - on the al - tar lay A  
 3. No good that I have done, His prom - ise I em-brace; Ac-

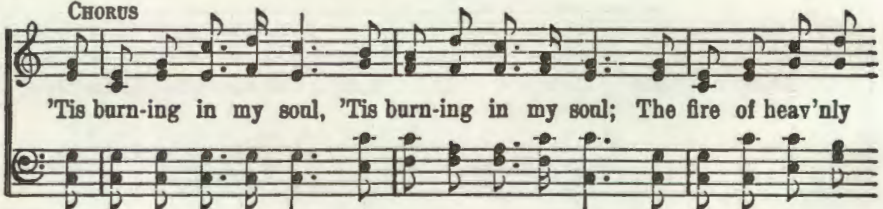


keep me ev-'ry hour, And need-ful grace im-part; And since His Spir-it came,  
 will-ing of-f'ring now, My all from day to day. My Sav-ior paid the price,  
 cept-ed in the Son, He saves me by His grace. All glo-ry be to God!

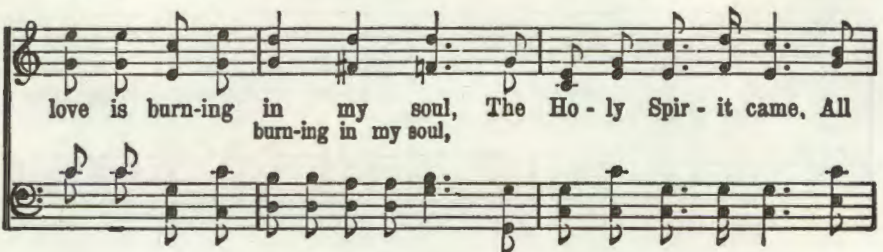


To take su-preme control, The love-en - kin-dled flame Is burn-ing in my soul.  
 My name He sweetly calls; Up - on the sac - ri - fice The fire from heaven falls  
 Let hal - le - lu - jahs roll; His love is shed a - broad, The fire is in my soul.

## CHORUS



'Tis burn-ing in my soul, 'Tis burn-ing in my soul; The fire of heav'nly



love is burn-ing in my soul, The Ho - ly Spir - it came, All  
 burn-ing in my soul,



## Tis Burning in My Soul

glory to His name! The fire of heav'n-ly love is burn-ing in my soul.  
burn-ing in my soul.

77

## All Hail the Power

EDWARD PERRONET

OLIVER HOLDEN

1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall;
2. Ye cho-sen seed of Is-rael's race, Ye ran-somed from the fall,
3. Let ev - ery kin-dred, ev - ery tribe, On this ter - res-trial ball,
4. O that with yon-der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall!

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;  
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all;  
To Him all maj - es - ty as - crite, And crown Him Lord of all;  
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all!  
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!  
To Him all maj - es - ty as - crite, And crown Him Lord of all!  
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all!

## I Will Make the Darkness Light

C. P. J.

CHAS. P. JONES

1. I will make the darkness light be - fore thee, What is wrong I'll make it  
 2. With an ev - er - last - ing love I'll love thee, Tho' with tri - als deep and  
 3. Al - tho' Sa - tan in His rage would tear thee, And with all his win - ning  
 4. I will make the darkness light be - fore thee, I will make the crook - ed

right be - fore thee, All Thy bat - tles I will fight be - fore thee,  
 sore I'll prove thee, But there's noth - ing that can hurt or move thee,  
 arts would snare thee, E - ven down to thine old age I'll bear thee,  
 straight - be - fore thee, I will spread my wings pro - tect - ing o'er thee,

## CHORUS

And the high place I'll bring down. When thou walk - est by the way I'll

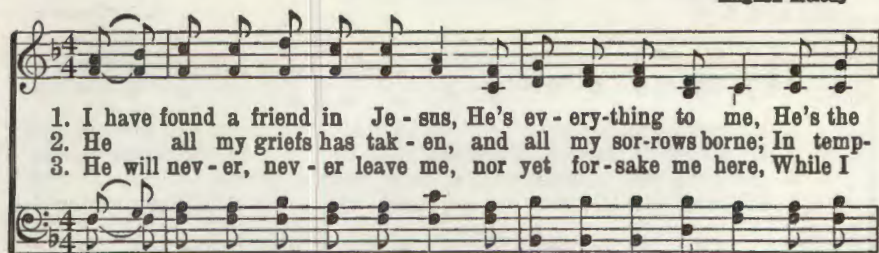
lead thee, On the fat - ness of the land I'll feed thee, And a

man - sion in the sky I'll feed thee, And the high place I'll bring down.

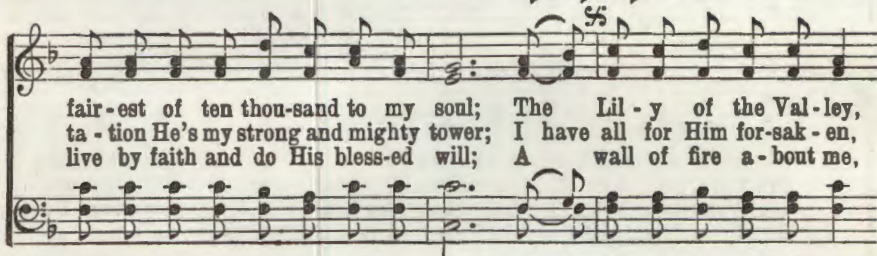


## The Lily of the Valley

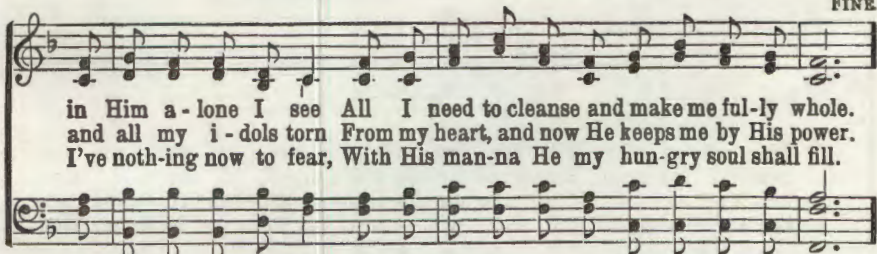
English Melody



1. I have found a friend in Je - sus, He's ev - ery-thing to me, He's the  
 2. He all my griefs has tak - en, and all my sor - rows borne; In temp -  
 3. He will nev - er, nev - er leave me, nor yet for - sake me here, While I

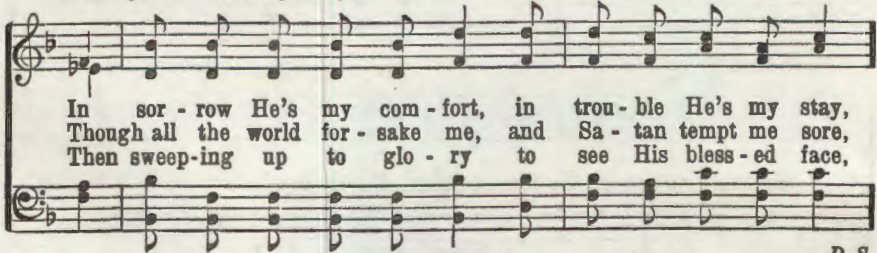


fair - est of ten thou - sand to my soul; The Lil - y of the Val - ley,  
 ta - tion He's my strong and mighty tower; I have all for Him for - sak - en,  
 live by faith and do His bless - ed will; A wall of fire a - bout me,

D. S.—Lil - y of the Val - ley,  
FINE


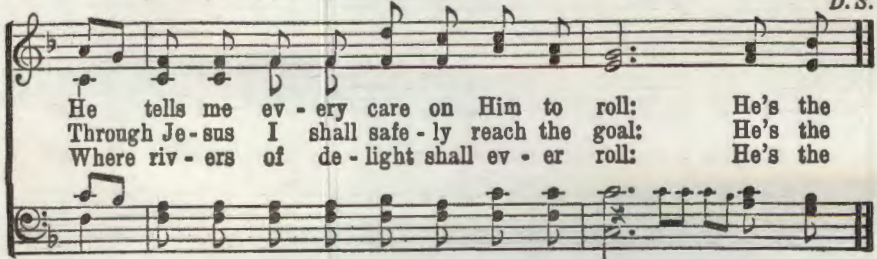
in Him a - lone I see All I need to cleanse and make me ful - ly whole.  
 and all my i - dols torn From my heart, and now He keeps me by His power.  
 I've noth - ing now to fear, With His man - na He my hun - gry soul shall fill.

the Bright and Morn - ing Star, He's the fair - est of ten thou - sand to my soul.



In sor - row He's my com - fort, in trou - ble He's my stay,  
 Though all the world for - sake me, and Sa - tan tempt me sore,  
 Then sweep - ing up to glo - ry to see His bless - ed face,

D. S.

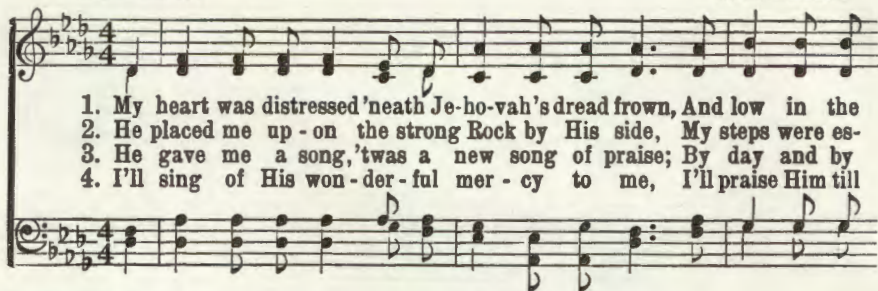


He tells me ev - ery care on Him to roll: He's the  
 Through Je - sus I shall safe - ly reach the goal: He's the  
 Where riv - ers of de - light shall ev - er roll: He's the

## He Brought Me Out

Rev. H. J. ZELLEY  
Cho. by H. L. G.

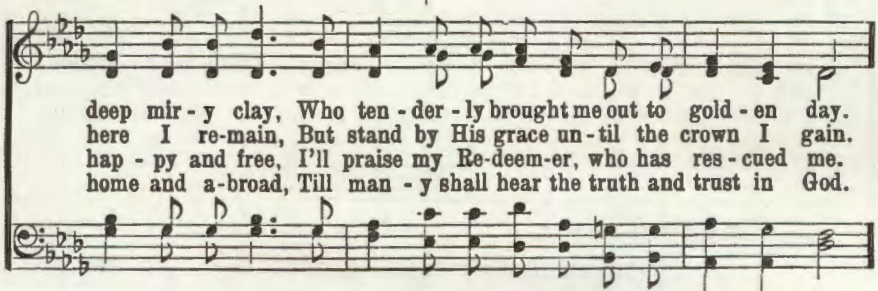
H. L. GILMOUR



1. My heart was distressed 'neath Je-ho-vah's dread frown, And low in the  
2. He placed me up - on the strong Rock by His side, My steps were es-  
3. He gave me a song, 'twas a new song of praise; By day and by  
4. I'll sing of His won - der - ful mer - cy to me, I'll praise Him till

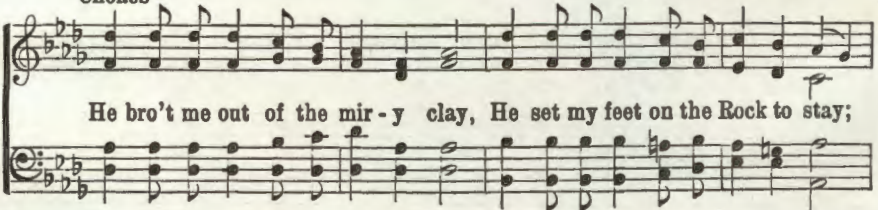


pit where my sins dragged me down; I cried to the Lord from the  
tab - lished and here I'll a - bide; No dan - ger of fall - ing while  
night its sweet notes I will raise; My heart's o - ver - flow - ing, I'm  
all men His good-ness shall see; I'll sing of sal - va - tion at

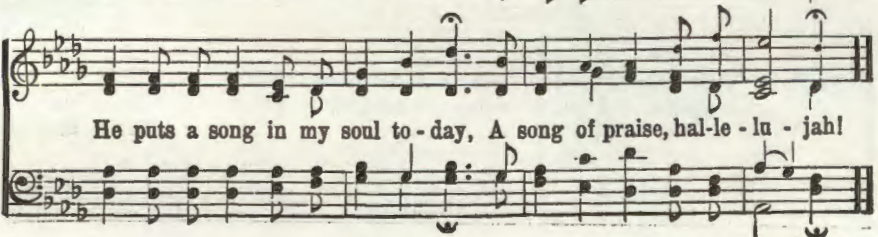


deep mir - y clay, Who ten - der - ly brought me out to gold - en day.  
here I re - main, But stand by His grace un - til the crown I gain.  
hap - py and free, I'll praise my Re - deem - er, who has res - cued me.  
home and a - broad, Till man - y shall hear the truth and trust in God.

## CHORUS



He bro't me out of the mir - y clay, He set my feet on the Rock to stay;

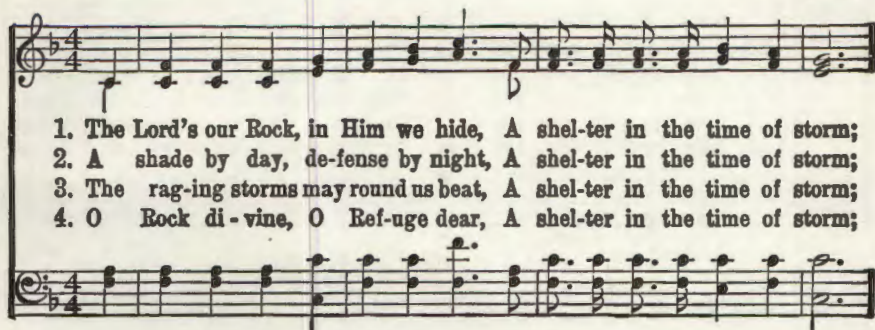


He puts a song in my soul to - day, A song of praise, hal - le - lu - jah!

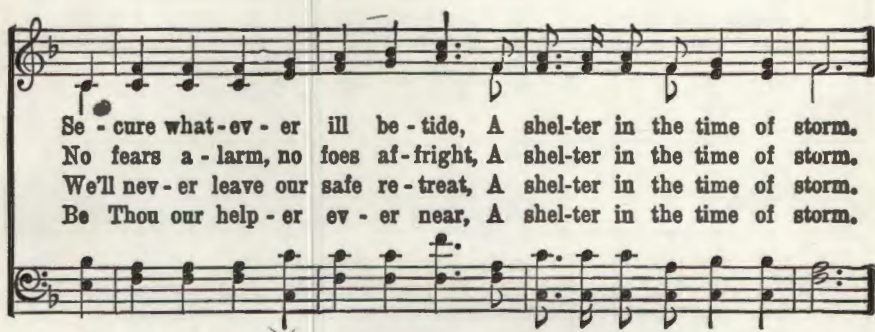


V. G. Charlesworth

Ira D. Sankey

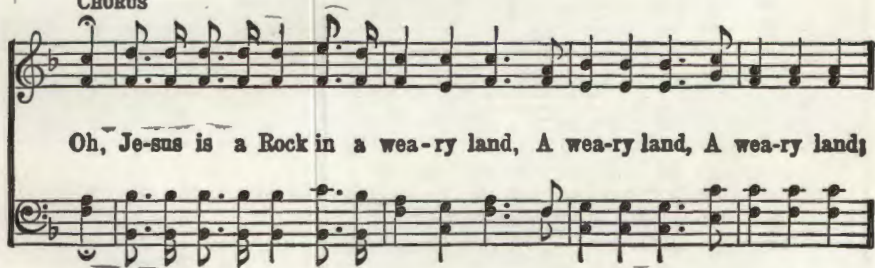


1. The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide, A shel-ter in the time of storm;  
 2. A shade by day, de-fense by night, A shel-ter in the time of storm;  
 3. The rag-ing storms may round us beat, A shel-ter in the time of storm;  
 4. O Rock di-vine, O Ref-uge dear, A shel-ter in the time of storm;

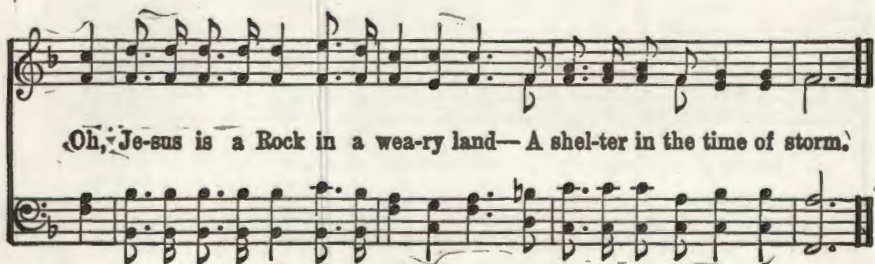


Se-cure what-ev-er ill be-tide, A shel-ter in the time of storm.  
 No fears a-larm, no foes af-fright, A shel-ter in the time of storm.  
 We'll nev-er leave our safe re-treat, A shel-ter in the time of storm.  
 Be Thou our help-er ev-er near, A shel-ter in the time of storm.

## CHORUS



Oh, Je-sus is a Rock in a wea-ry land, A wea-ry land, A wea-ry land;



Oh, Je-sus is a Rock in a wea-ry land—A shel-ter in the time of storm.

## I Love to Tell the Story

CATHERINE HANKEY

WILLIAM G. FISCHER

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of  
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry, More won - der - ful it seems Than  
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What  
 4. I love to tell the sto - ry, For those who know it best Seem

Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. I love to  
 all the gold - en fan - cies Of all our gold - en dreams. I love to  
 seems, each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to  
 hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing To hear it like the rest. And when, in

tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true; It sat - is - fies my  
 tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me; And that is just the  
 tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard The mes - sage of sal -  
 scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old

CHORUS

long - ings As noth - ing else can do.  
 rea - son I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill  
 va - tion From God's own ho - ly Word.  
 sto - ry That I have loved so long.

be my theme in glo - ry To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.



## Sweet By and By

S. F. BENNETT

J. P. WEBSTER

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can  
 2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The me - lo - di - ous  
 3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer the

see it a - far; For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way, To pre -  
 songs of the blest, And our spir - its shall sor - row no more, Not a  
 trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the

## CHORUS

pare us a dwell - ing - place there. In the sweet by and  
 sigh for the bless - ing of rest.  
 bless - ings that hal - low our days. In the sweet

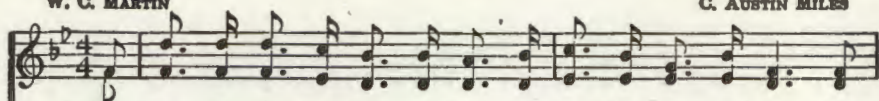
by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore; In the  
 by and by, by and by;

sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore.  
 In the sweet by and by,

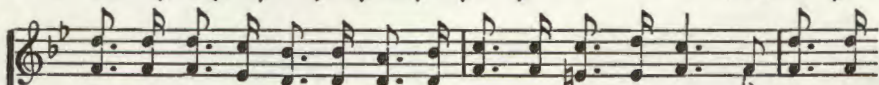
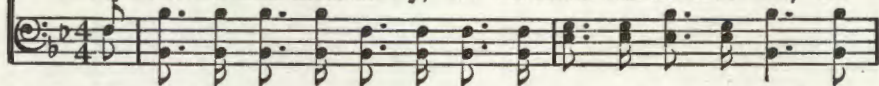
## Still Sweeter Every Day

W. C. MARTIN

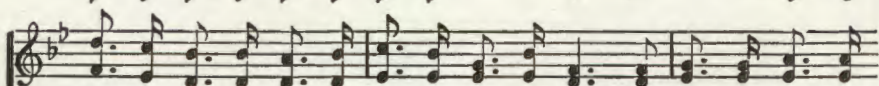
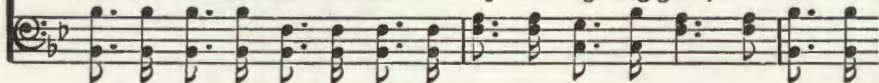
C. AUSTIN MILES



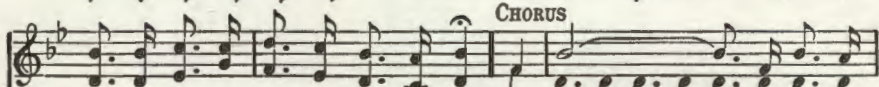
1. To Je - sus ev - 'ry day I find my heart is clos - er drawn; He's
2. His glo - ry broke up - on me when I saw Him from a - far; He's
3. My heart is some-times heav-y, but He comes with sweet re - lief; He



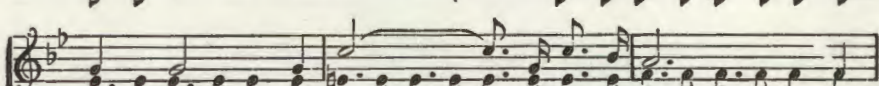
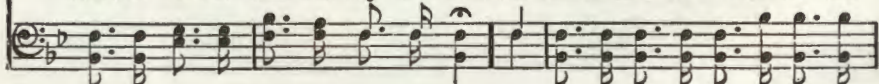
fair - er than the glo - ry of the gold and pur - ple dawn; He's all my  
 fair - er than the lil - y, bright-er than the morn-ing star; He fills and  
 folds me to His bos-om when I droop with blighting grief; I love the



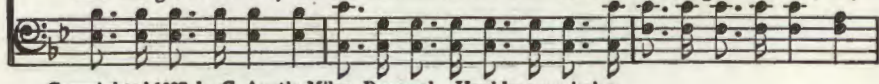
fan - cy pic-tures in its fair-est dreams, and more; Each day He grows still  
 sat - is - fies my long-ing spir - it o'er and o'er; Each day He grows still  
 Christ who all my bur-dens in His bod - y bore; Each day He grows still



sweet-er than He was the day be - fore. The half . . . . can-not be  
 sweet-er than He was the day be - fore.  
 sweet-er than He was the day be - fore. The half can-not be fan-cied on this



fan - cied this side . . . . the gold-en shore; Oh,  
 side the gold-en shore, The half can-not be fan-cied on this side the golden shore; Oh,





## Still Sweeter Every Day

there . . . He'll be still sweet - er than He ev - er was be - fore.  
there He'll be still sweeter than He ev - er was be - fore, than He ev - er was be - fore.

85

## 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus

LOUISA M. R. STEAD

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK

1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His Word;
2. O how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleans-ing blood;
3. Yes, 'tissweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease;
4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Pre-cious Je - sus, Sav-ior, Friend;

Just to rest up - on His prom-ise; Just to know, "Thussaith the Lord."  
Just in sim-ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal-ing, cleans-ing flood!  
Just from Je - sus sim-ply tak-ing Life and rest, and joy and peace.  
And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.

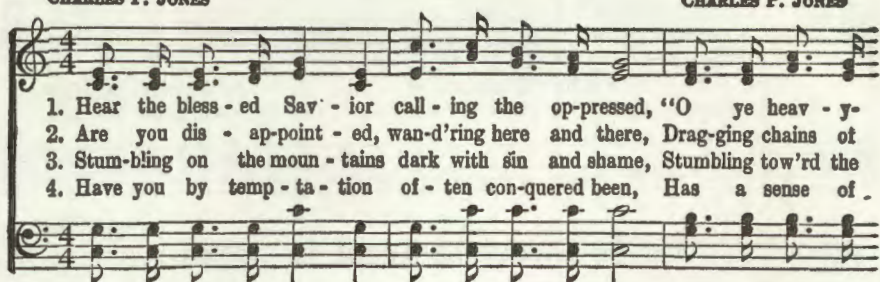
### CHORUS

Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!

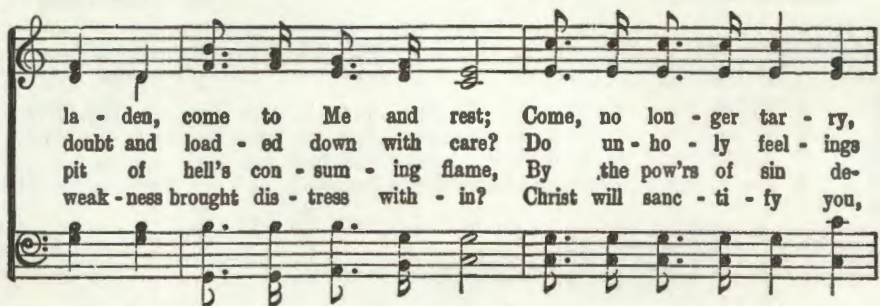
Je - sus, Je - sus, pre-cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more!

CHARLES P. JONES

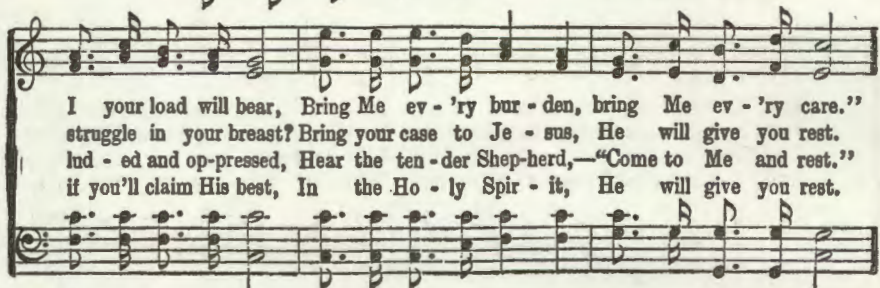
CHARLES P. JONES



1. Hear the bless - ed Sav - ior call - ing the op-pressed, "O ye heav - y-  
 2. Are you dis - ap-point - ed, wan-d'ring here and there, Drag-ging chains of  
 3. Stum-bling on the moun - tains dark with sin and shame, Stumbling tow'rd the  
 4. Have you by temp - ta - tion of - ten con-quer-ed been, Has a sense of .

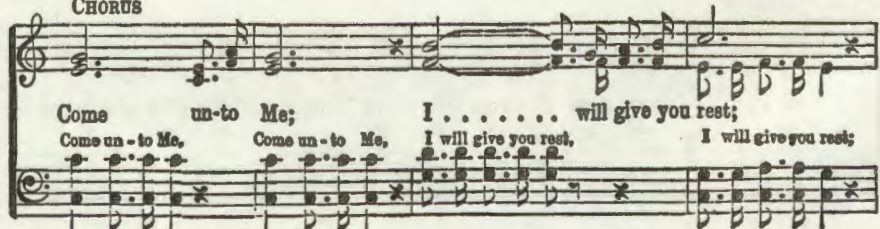


la - den, come to Me and rest; Come, no lon - ger tar - ry,  
 doubt and load - ed down with care? Do un - ho - ly feel - ings  
 pit of hell's con - sum - ing flame, By the pow'rs of sin de-  
 weak - ness brought dis - tress with - in? Christ will sanc - ti - fy you,

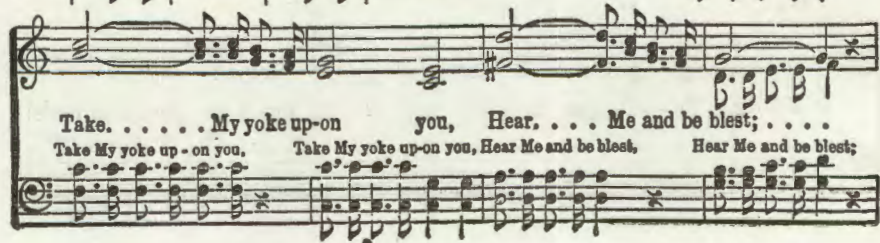


I your load will bear, Bring Me ev - 'ry bur - den, bring Me ev - 'ry care."  
 struggle in your breast? Bring your case to Je - sus, He will give you rest.  
 lud - ed and op-pressed, Hear the ten - der Shep - herd,—"Come to Me and rest."  
 if you'll claim His best, In the Ho - ly Spir - it, He will give you rest.

## CHORUS



Come un-to Me; I . . . . . will give you rest;  
 Come un-to Me, Come un-to Me, I will give you rest, I will give you rest;



Take . . . . . My yoke up-on you, Hear . . . Me and be blest; . . . .  
 Take My yoke up-on you, Take My yoke up-on you, Hear Me and be blest, Hear Me and be blest;



# Come Unto Me

I..... am meek and low - ly, Come..... and trust My might;  
 I am meek and low - ly: I am meek and low-ly, Come and trust My might, Come and trust My might;

*rit.*

Come, My yoke is eas - - y, And.... My burden's light.  
 Come, O come, Come, My yoke is eas - y, Come, O come, Come, My burden's light.

87

# Blessed Assurance

Fanny J. Crosby

Mrs. Jos. F. Knapp

1. { Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! O what a fore-taste of glo-ry di-vine!  
 Heir of sal-va-tion, pur-chase of God, (*Omit* .....)  
 2. { Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Vi-sions of rap-ture now burst on my sight,  
 An-gels, de-scend-ing, bring from a-bove, (*Omit* .....)  
 3. { Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav-ior am hap-py and blest,  
 Watching and waiting, look-ing a-b-ove, (*Omit* .....)

**FINE CHORUS**

Born of His Spir-it, washed in His blood.  
 Ech-oes of mer-cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto-ry, this is my song,  
 Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

**D.S. - Praising my Sav-ior all the day long.**

**D.S.**

Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long; This is my sto-ry, this is my song,

## This World Is Not My Home

I'm Just A Passing Thru

Arr. by

Arr.

Arr. copyrighted by Albert E. Brumley

Albert E. Brumley

1. This world is not my home, I'm just a pass-ing thru, My treas-ures  
 2. They're all ex-pect-ing me, and that's one thing I know, My Sav-ior  
 3. I have a lov-ing moth-er up in glo-ry-land, I don't ex-  
 4. Just up in glo-ry-land we'll live e-ter-nal-ly, The saints on

are laid up some-where be-yond the blue; The an-gels beck-on me from  
 par-doned me and now I on-ward go; I know He'll take me thru tho  
 pect to stop un-til I shake her hand; She's wait-ing now for me in  
 ev-'ry hand are shout-ing vic-to-ry; Their song of sweet-est praise drift

8 FINE  
 heav-en's o - pen door,  
 I am weak and poor, And I can't feel at home in this world an - y-more.  
 heav-en's o - pen door,  
 back from heav-en's shore,

CHORUS  
 O Lord, you know I have no friend like you, If heav-en's not my home then

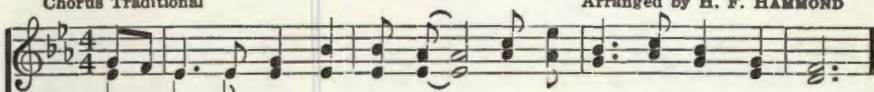
D. S.  
 Lord, what will I do; The an-gels beck-on me from heav-en's o - pen door,



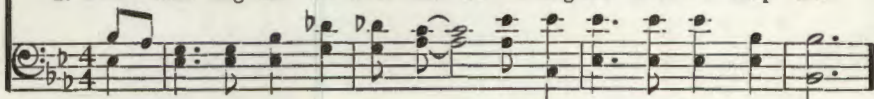
## When the Saints Go Marching In

Verses by JOHN T. BENSON JR.  
Chorus Traditional

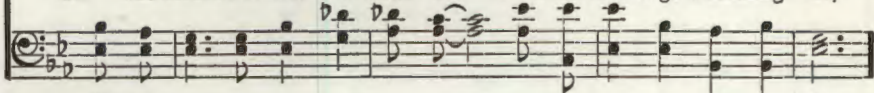
Arranged by H. F. HAMMOND



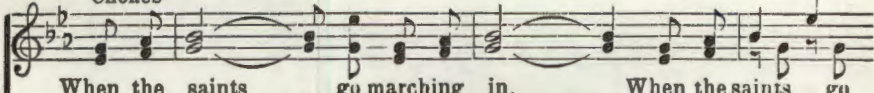
1. I'm a pil-grim and a stran-ger Wan-d'ring thro' this world of sin,
2. Oh, I know I'll see my Sav-iour If my life is free from sin,
3. When we gath-er 'round the Throne And the gates are closed with-in,
4. I'm wait-ing for the char-iot To swing low and I'll step in.



On my way to that fair cit-y, When the Saints go marching in.  
Heav-en's doors will o-pen for me When the Saints go marching in.  
I'll beshout-ing "Glo-ry, Glo-ry" When the Saints go marching in.  
On the clouds I'll ride to Heav-en When the Saints go marching in;



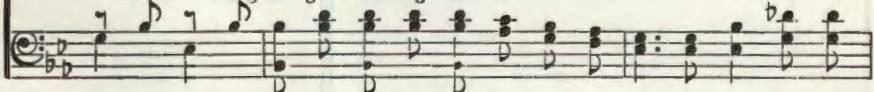
## CHORUS



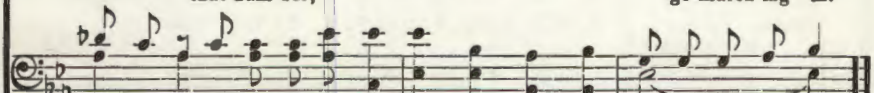
When the saints go marching in, When the saints go marching in, When the saints go marching in,  
When the saints go marching in, When the saints go marching in, When the saints go marching in,



march-ing in; Lord I want to be in that  
march-ing in go march-ing in O



num-ber When the saints go march-ing in.  
that num-ber, go march-ing in.



count-less num-ber,

## When I See the Blood

JOHN

J. G. F.

1. Christ our Re-deem-er died on the cross, Died for the sin-ner,  
 2. Chief-est of sin-ners, Je-sus can save, As He has prom-ised,  
 3. Judg-ment is com-ing, all will be there, Who have re-ject-ed,  
 4. Oh, what com-pas-sion, oh, bound-less love! Je-sus hath pow-er,

paid all his due; All who re-ceive Him need nev-er fear,  
 so will He do; Oh, sin-ner, hear Him, trust in His Word,  
 who have re-fused? Oh, sin-ner, has-ten, let Je-sus in,  
 Je-sus is true; All who be-lieve are safe from the storm,

CHORUS

Yes, He will pass, will pass o-ver you.  
 Then He will pass, will pass o-ver you. When I see the  
 Then God will pass, will pass o-ver you.  
 Oh, He will pass, will pass o-ver you. When I

blood, When I see the blood, When I see the  
 see the blood, When I see the blood, When I

rit.

blood, I will pass, I will pass o-ver you. o-ver you.  
 see the blood, o-ver you.



## At the Cross

ISAAC WATTS

R. E. HUDSON

1. A - las, and did my Sav-iour bleed? And did my Sov-ereign die?  
 2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up-on the tree?  
 3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut his glo-ries in,  
 4. But drops of grief can ne'er re-pay The debt of love I owe:

Would He de-vote that sa-cred head For such a worm as I?  
 A - maz-ing pit - y! grace un-known! And love be-yond de-gree!  
 When Christ, the might-y Mak-er, died For man the crea-ture's sin.  
 Here, Lord, I give my-self a-way, 'Tis all that I can do!

## CHORUS

At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the light, And the

bur-den of my heart rolled a-way (rolled a-way), It was there by faith

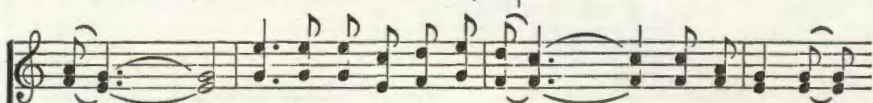
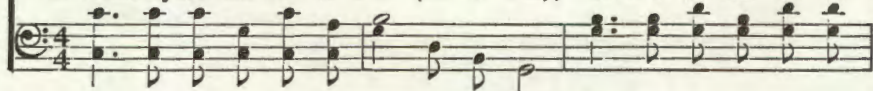
I re-ceived my sight, And now I am hap-py all the day!

Anon.

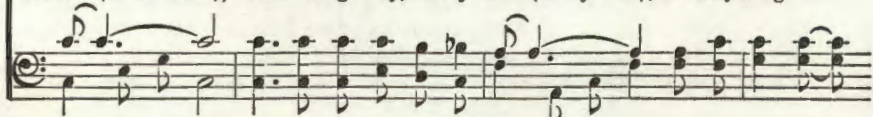
Arr. for JOHN T. BENSON



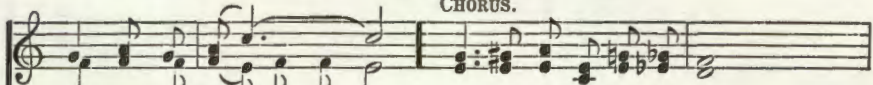
1. I am weak but Thou art strong (Thou art strong), Je - sus keep me from all
2. Thru this world of toil and snares (toil and snares), If I fal - ter, Lord, who
3. When my fee - ble life is o'er (life is o'er), Time for me will be no



wrong (from all wrong); I'll be sat - is - fied as long (just as long), As I walk let me  
cares (Lord, who cares)? Who with me my burden shares (burden shares)? None but Thee, dear  
more (be no more); Guide me gently, safely o'er (safely o'er), To Thy king - dom

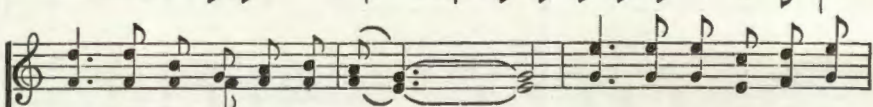
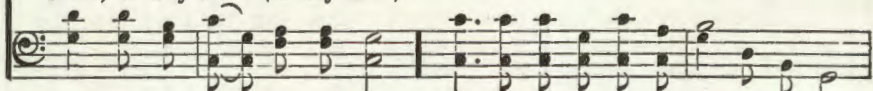


## CHORUS.

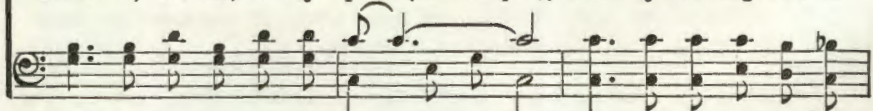


walk close to Thee (close to Thee).  
Lord, none but Thee (none but Thee).  
shore, to Thy shore (to Thy shore).

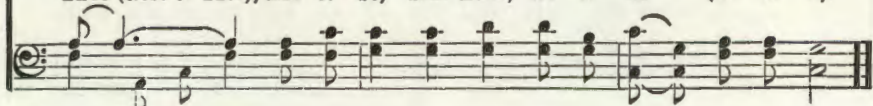
Just a closer walk with Thee (walk with Thee),



Grant it, Je - sus, is my plea (hum - ble plea); Dai - ly walk - ing close to



Thee (close to Thee), Let it be, dear Lord, let it be (let it be).





## Jesus Rolls the Clouds Away

H. L.°

HALDOR LILLENAS

1. When my day seems long and drear - y, When the clouds are  
 2. When the storms of life o'er-take me, In my Lord I  
 3. When my day on earth is end - ed, When shall fall the

hang - ing low, When from la - bor I grow wea - ry, To my  
 am se - cure; And I know He'll not for - sake me, Tho' my  
 shades of night, When to God I have as - cend - ed, I shall

## CHORUS

Sav - iour I will go.  
 path may seem ob - scure. Je - sus rolls the clouds a - way, Je - sus  
 dwell in realms of light.

turns my night to day; I'm walk - ing in the sun - lights since His

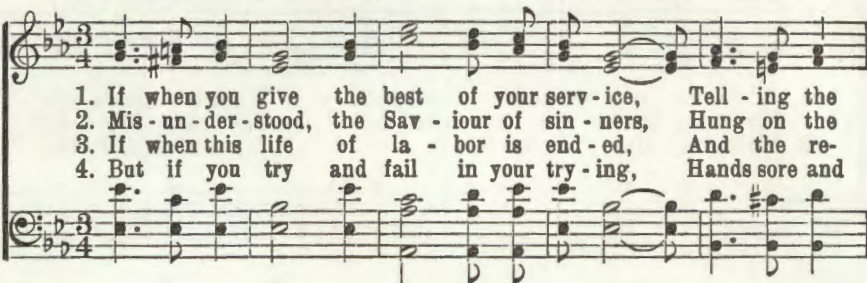
love came shin - ing thro', And He rolled the clouds a - way.

# 94 He'll Understand and Say "Well Done"

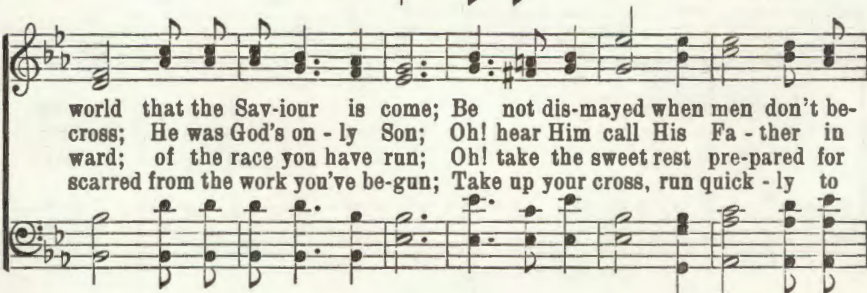
Copyright 1950 in "Singing Joy"—John T. Benson, Jr., owner

Words and Melody by LUCY E. CAMPBELL

Arr. for JOHN T. BENSON, JR.



1. If when you give the best of your serv-ice, Tell - ing the  
 2. Mis - un - der - stood, the Sav - iour of sin - ners, Hung on the  
 3. If when this life of la - bor is end - ed, And the re-  
 4. But if you try and fail in your try - ing, Hands sore and

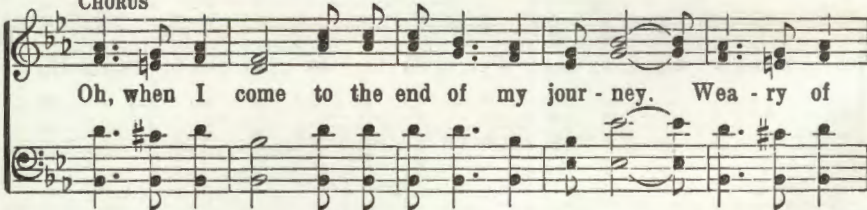


world that the Sav-iour is come; Be not dis-mayed when men don't be-  
 cross; He was God's on - ly Son; Oh! hear Him call His Fa - ther in  
 ward; of the race you have run; Oh! take the sweet rest pre-pared for  
 scarred from the work you've be-gun; Take up your cross, run quick - ly to

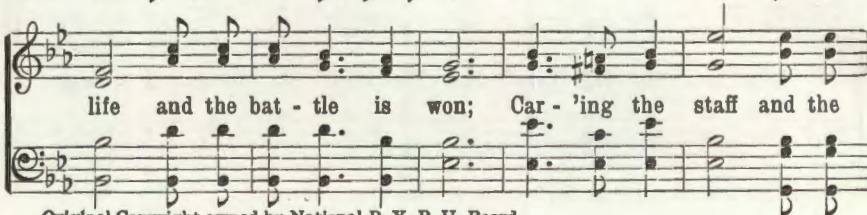


lieve you, He un - der - stands; He'll say, "Well done."  
 heav - en, "Let not my will, but Thine be done."  
 faith - ful, Will be His blest, and fi - nal, "Well done."  
 meet Him, He'll un - der - stand, He'll say, "Well done."

## CHORUS



Oh, when I come to the end of my jour - ney. Wea - ry of



life and the bat - tle is won; Car - 'ing the staff and the



# He'll Understand and Say "Well Done"

cross of re-demp-tion, He'll un-der-stand and say "Well done."

95

## Precious Memories

Words and Melody J. B. F. WRIGHT

Arr. for JOHN T. BENSON, Jr.

1. Pre-cious mem'ries, un-seen an-gels, Sent from somewhere to my soul;
2. Pre-cious fa-ther, lov-ing moth-er, Fly a-cross the lone-ly years;
3. In the still-ness of the midnight, Ech-oes from the past I hear;
4. As I trav-el on life's pathway, Know not what the years may hold;

How they lin-ger, ev-er near me, And the sa-cred past un-fold.  
 And old home scenes of my childhood, In fond mem-o-ry ap-pear.  
 Old time sing-ing, glad-ness bringing, From that love-ly land some-where.  
 As I pon-der, hope grows fond-er, Pre-cious mem'ries flood my soul.

### REFRAIN


Pre-cious mem'ries, how they lin-ger. How they ev-er flood my soul,

In the still-ness of the midnight, Pre-cious, sa-cred scenes un-fold.

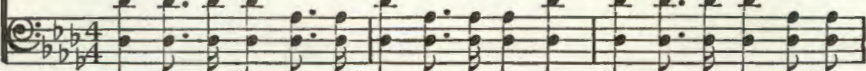
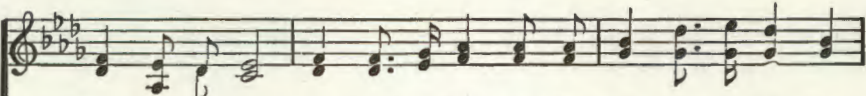
## Stepping In the Light

E. E. HEWITT

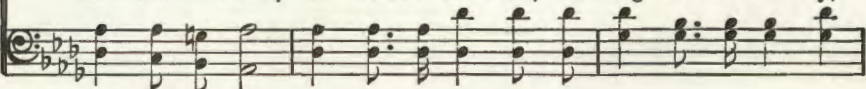
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK



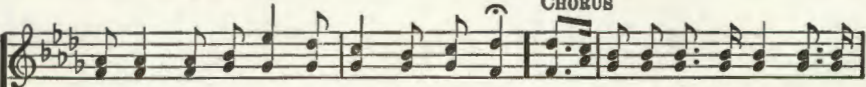
1. Try-ing to walk in the steps of the Sav-ior, Try-ing to fol-low our
2. Press-ing more close-ly to Him who is lead-ing, When we are tempted to
3. Walk-ing in foot-steps of gen-tle for-bear-ance, Foot-steps of faith-ful-ness,
4. Try-ing to walk in the steps of the Sav-ior, Up-ward, still upward we'll

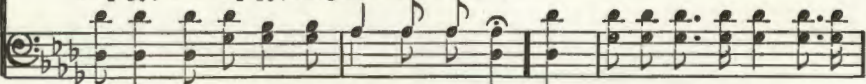

Sav-ior and King; Shap-ing our lives by His bless-ed ex-am-ple,  
 turn from the way; Trust-ing the arm that is strong to de-fend us,  
 mer-cy and love, Look-ing to Him for the grace free-ly prom-ised,  
 fol-low our Guide; When we shall see Him, "the King in His beau-ty,"



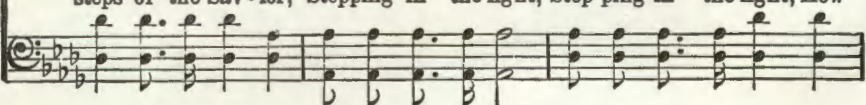

CHORUS



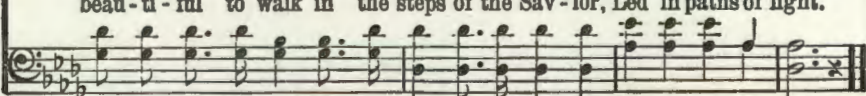
Hap-py, how hap-py, the songs that we bring.  
 Hap-py, how hap-py, our prais-es each day. How beau-ti-ful to walk in the  
 Hap-py, how hap-py, our jour-ney a-bove.  
 Hap-py, how hap-py, our place at His side.

steps of the Sav-ior, Stepping in the light, Step-ping in the light; How

beau-ti-ful to walk in the steps of the Sav-ior, Led in paths of light.





## I Will Sing the Wondrous Story

F. H. ROWLEY

PETER P. BILHORN

1. I will sing the won-drous sto - ry Of the Christ who died for me,  
 2. I was lost, but Je - sus found me, Found the sheep that went a-stray,  
 3. I was bruised, but Je - sus healed me; Faint was I from man-y a fall;  
 4. Days of dark-ness still come o'er me, Sor-row's paths I of - ten tread,  
 5. He will keep me till the riv - er Rolls its wa - ters at my feet;

How He left His home in glo - ry For the cross of Cal - va - ry.  
 Threw His lov - ing arms a-round me, Drew me back in - to His way.  
 Sight was gone, and fears pos-sessed me, But He freed me from them all.  
 But the Sav - iour still is with me; By His hand I'm safe - ly led.  
 Then He'll bear me safe - ly o - ver, Where the loved ones I shall meet.

CHORUS<sub>3</sub>

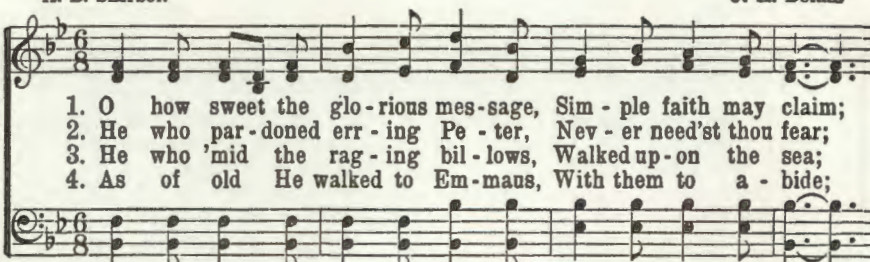
Yes, I'll sing the won-drous sto - ry Of the  
 Yes, I'll sing the won-drous sto - ry

Christ . . . who died for me, . . . Sing it with . . . the saints in  
 Of the Christ who died for me, Sing it with

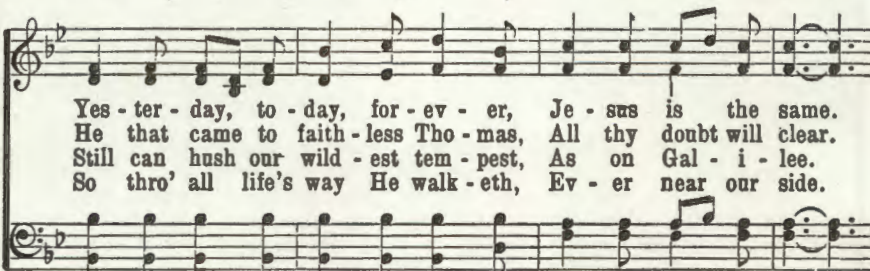
glo - - ry, Gath-ered by . . . the crys-tal sea.  
 the saints in glo - ry, Gath-ered by the crys-tal sea.

A. B. SIMPSON

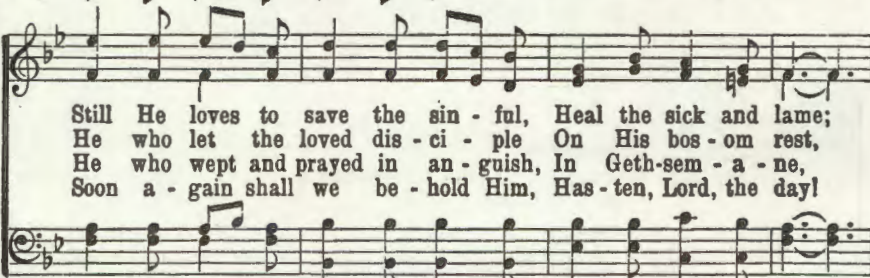
J. H. BURKE



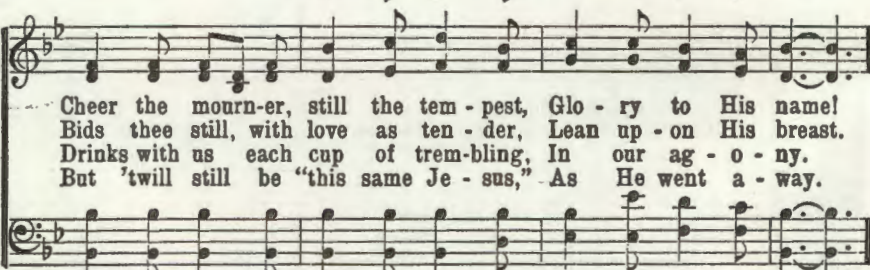
1. O how sweet the glo-rious mes-sage, Sim-ple faith may claim;  
 2. He who par-doned err-ing Pe-ter, Nev-er need'st thou fear;  
 3. He who 'mid the rag-ing bil-lows, Walked up-on the sea;  
 4. As of old He walked to Em-maus, With them to a-bide;



Yes-ter-day, to-day, for-ev-er, Je-sus is the same.  
 He that came to faith-less Tho-mas, All thy doubt will clear.  
 Still can hush our wild-est tem-pest, As on Gal-i-lee.  
 So thro' all life's way He walk-eth, Ev-er near our side.

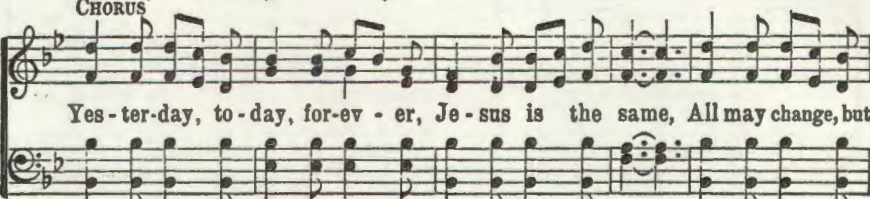


Still He loves to save the sin-ful, Heal the sick and lame;  
 He who let the loved dis-ci-ple On His bos-om rest,  
 He who wept and prayed in an-guish, In Geth-sem-a-ne,  
 Soon a-gain shall we be-hold Him, Has-ten, Lord, the day!



Cheer the mourn-er, still the tem-pest, Glo-ry to His name!  
 Bids thee still, with love as ten-der, Lean up-on His breast.  
 Drinks with us each cup of trem-bling, In our ag-o-ny.  
 But 'twill still be "this same Je-sus," As He went a-way.

## CHORUS



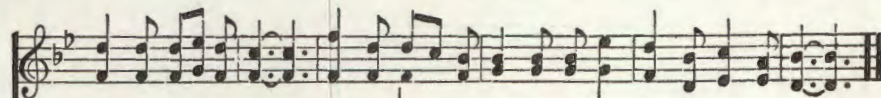
Yes-ter-day, to-day, for-ev-er, Je-sus is the same, All may change, but



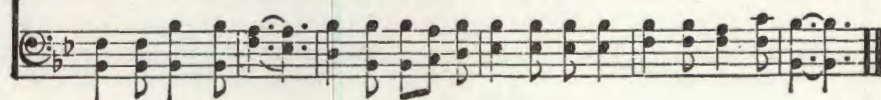
## Yesterday, Today, Forever



Je - sus nev - er! Glo - ry to His name, Glo - ry to His name,



Glo - ry to His name, All may change, but Jesus nev - er! Glo - ry to His name.



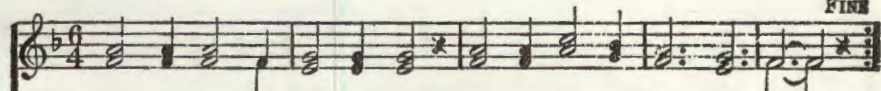
99

## Jesus, Lover of My Soul

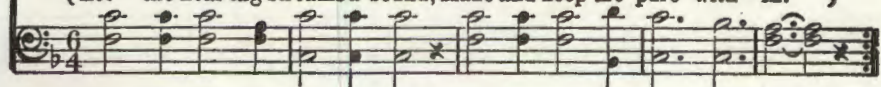
CHARLES WESLEY

S. B. MARSH

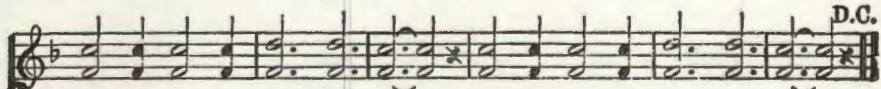
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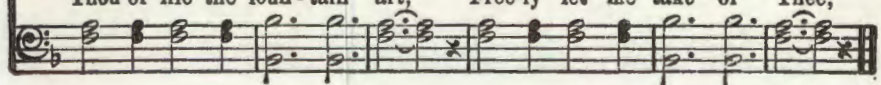
- |    |   |  |   |  |
|----|---|--|---|--|
| 1. | { | Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,         | } | While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!  |
| 2. | { | Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on Thee: | } | Leave, ah, leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me!    |
| 3. | { | Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find;      | } | Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind. |
| 4. | { | Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;  | } | Let the heal - ing streams a - bound, Make and keep me pure with - in.   |



- D. C.—*Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!*  
 D. C.—*Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.*  
 D. C.—*False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.*  
 D. C.—*Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.*



Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;  
 All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;  
 Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un - right - eous - ness;  
 Thou of life the foun - tain art; Free - ly let me take of Thee;



D.C.

## Count Your Blessings

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

E. O. EXCELL

1. When up - on life's bil-lows you are tem - pest - tossed, When you are dis-  
 2. Are you ev - er bur-dened with a load of care? Does the cross seem  
 3. When you look at oth - ers with their lands and gold, Think that Christ has  
 4. So, a - mid the con-flict, whether great or small, Do not be dis-

cour-aged, think-ing all is lost, Count your man-y bless-ings, name them  
 heav - y you are called to bear? Count your man-y bless-ings, ev - 'ry  
 prom-ised you His wealth un - told; Count your man-y bless-ings, mon-ey  
 cour-aged, God is o - ver all; Count your man-y bless-ings, an - gels

one by one, And it will sur-prise you what the Lord hath done.  
 doubt will fly, And you will be sing-ing as the days go by.  
 can - not buy Your re-ward in heav-en, nor your home on high.  
 will at - tend, Help and com-fort give you to your jour-ney's end.

CHORUS.

Count your bless-ings, Name them one by one; Count your  
 Count your man-y bless-ings, Name them one by one; Count your man-y

bless-ings, See what God hath done; Count your bless-ings,  
 bless-ings, See what God hath done; Count your man-y bless-ings,



# Count Your Blessings

*rit.* *a tempo*

Name them one by one; Count your man-y blessings, See what God hath done.

101

# When We All Get to Heaven

E. E. HEWITT

Mrs. J. G. WILSON

1. Sing the won-drous love of Je - sus, Sing His mer-cy and His grace;
2. While we walk the pil-grim pathway, Clouds will o - ver-spread the sky;
3. Let us then be true and faith-ful, Trust-ing, serv-ing ev - 'ry day;
4. On - ward to the prize be-fore us! Soon His beau-ty we'll be - hold;

In the man-sions bright and blessed, He'll pre-pare for us a place.  
 But when trav'ling days are o-ver, Not a shad-ow, not a sigh.  
 Just one glimpse of Him in glo-ry Will the toils of life re-pay.  
 Soon the pearl-y gates will o-pen, We shall tread the streets of gold.  
 for us a place.

## CHORUS

When we all get to heaven, What a day of re-joicing that will be!  
 When we all What a day of re-joicing that will be!

When we all see Je-sus, We'll sing and shout the vic-to-ry.....  
 When we all and shout the vic-to-ry.

## Make Me a Blessing

IRA B. WILSON  
*Slowly**To the Moody Memorial Church Choir*

GEORGE S. SCHULER

1. Out in the high-ways and by-ways of life, Man-y are  
2. Tell the sweet sto-ry of Christ and His love, Tell of His  
3. Give as 'twas giv-en to you in your need, Love as the

wea-ry and sad; . . . . . Car-ry the sunshine where darkness is rife,  
are wea-ry and sad; Oth-ers will trust Him if on-ly you prove  
pow'r to for-give; . . . . . His pow'r to for-give; Be to the help-less a help-er in-deed,  
Mas-ter loved you; . . . . . the Mas-ter loved you;

*rit.* CHORUS Men or Unison  
Mak-ing the sor-row-ing glad. . . . .  
True, ev-'ry mo-ment you live. . . . . Make me a bless-ing,  
Un-to your mis-sion be true. . . . .

Women  
Make me a bless-ing, Out of my life . . . . . may Je-  
Out of my life

*rit.* Unison Women  
sus shine; . . . . . Make me a bless-ing, O Sav-ior,



# Make Me a Blessing

*Parts*

*ad lib.*

I pray..... Make me a bless - ing to some - one to - day.  
I pray Thee, my Sav-ior,

*Tenors*

103

## Old Time Power

C. D. T.

COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY CHARLIE D. TILLMAN

Charlie D. Tillman

1. They were in an up - per cham-ber, They were all with one ac - cord,  
2. Yes, this pow'r from heav'n de-scend-ed, With the sound of rush-ing wind;  
3. Yes, this "old-time" pow'r was giv - en To our fa - thers who were true;

When the Ho - ly Ghost de-scend-ed, As was prom-ised by our Lord.  
Tongues of fire came down up - on them, As the Lord said He would send.  
This is prom-ised to be - liev - ers, And we all may have it, too.

CHORUS

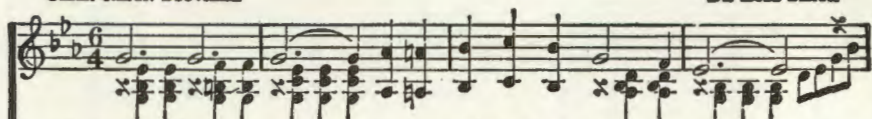
O Lord, send the pow'r just now, O Lord, send the pow'r just now,

O Lord, send the pow'r just now. And bap-tize ev - 'ry one.

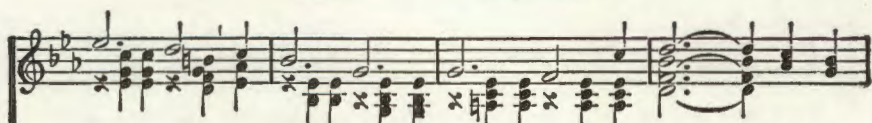
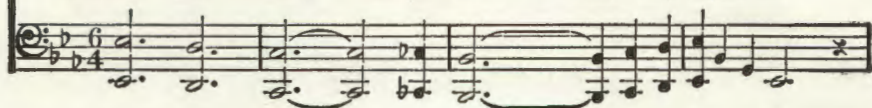
## Christ Is King

CHAR. REIGN SCOVILLE

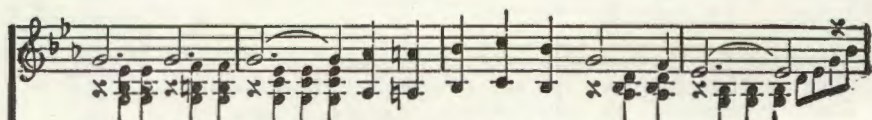
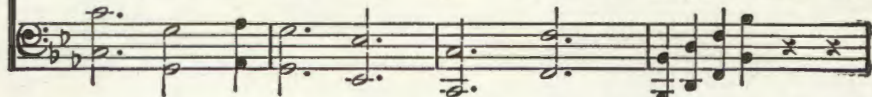
DE LOSS SMITH



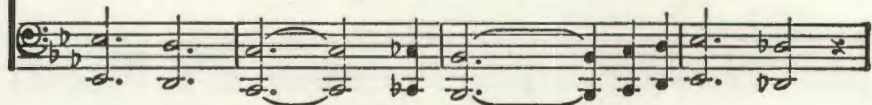
1. Come, friends sing, of the faith that's so dear to me, . . .  
 2. Cru - ci - fied, thus He suf-ered and bled for me, . . .  
 3. At His feet, on old Ol - i - vet's Hill they say, . . .



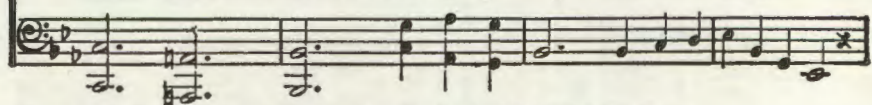
Re - vealed thro' God's Son, in Gal - i - lee; He brought  
 Death and the grave won sin's vic - to - ry; Then the  
 Cloud char - iots halt - ed, took Christ a - way; Then the



peace on earth and good will to the sons of men,  
 sky grew dark and the tem-ple veil rent in twain,  
 an - gels came and to wond'ring dis - ci - ples said



Go tell it to the world, her King reigns a - - gain.  
 Rocks rent, and an - gels came, for He lived a - - gain.  
 He'll come, and earth and sea shall yield up their dead.





# Christ Is King

Chorus Unison

I am so hap-py in Je - sus, Cap-tiv-i-ty's Cap-tor is

This system contains the first two staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature. The melody is in the right hand, and the accompaniment is in the left hand. The lyrics are written below the staves.

He; . . . . An-gels re-joice when a soul's saved, Some day we

This system contains the next two staves of music. The melody continues in the right hand, and the accompaniment continues in the left hand. The lyrics are written below the staves.

like Him shall be, . . . Sor-row and joy have the same Lord,

This system contains the next two staves of music. The melody continues in the right hand, and the accompaniment continues in the left hand. The lyrics are written below the staves.

Val-ley of shad-ows shall sing; . . . Death has its life, its door

This system contains the next two staves of music. The melody continues in the right hand, and the accompaniment continues in the left hand. The lyrics are written below the staves.

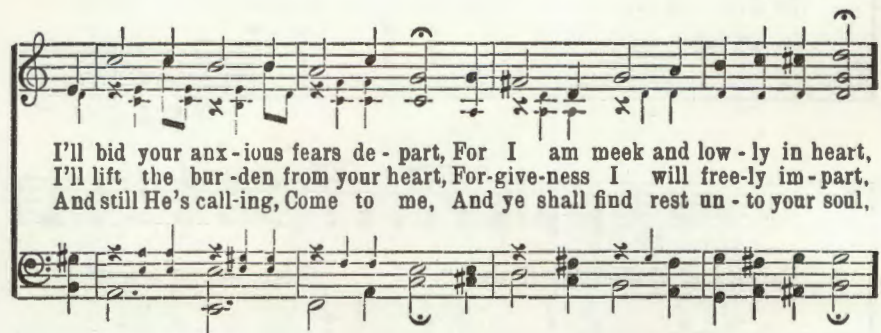
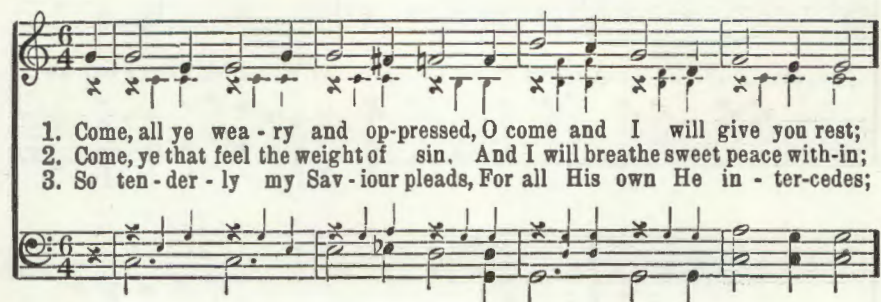
o-pens in heav-en e - ter-nal - ly, Christ is King . . . .

This system contains the final two staves of music. The melody continues in the right hand, and the accompaniment continues in the left hand. The lyrics are written below the staves.

## Come Unto Me

E. E. HEWITT  
SOLO OR UNISON

D. WARD MILAM  
Arranged for JOHN T. BENSON JR.,



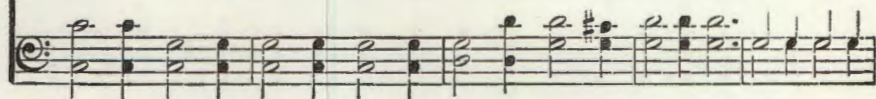


# Come Unto Me

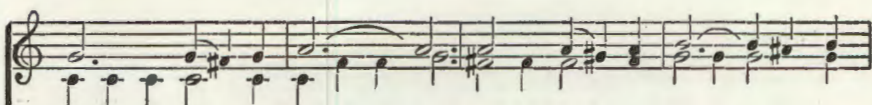
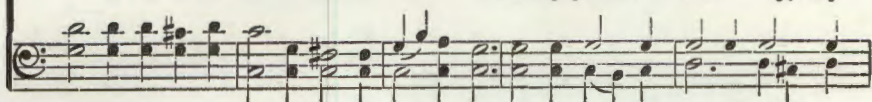
## CHORUS



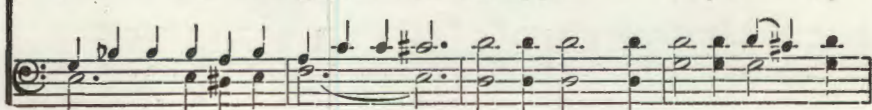
Ye that la - bor and are heav - y la - den, Come to me, (to me,) Come, come,  
Take my yoke, my



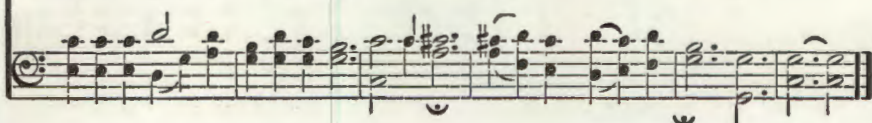
Come.....and learn of me;... My yoke is eas - y, My  
yoke up-on you, and learn, and learn of me, of me; For my yoke is eas-y, and My  
For my yoke is eas - y, My



bur - - den is light,..... My yoke is eas - y, My  
bur - den is light, My bur - den is light, For My yoke is eas-y and My  
bur - - den is light,..... For My yoke is eas-y and My

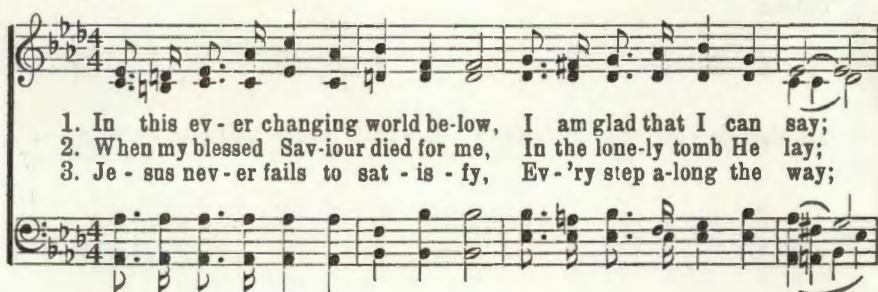


bur - den is light,.... Come, come, Come and I will give you rest.  
burden is light, My burden is light, Come, O come,

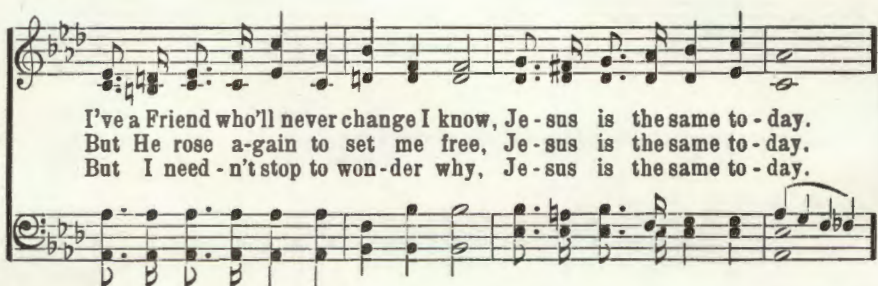


W. E. M.

W. ELMO MERCER

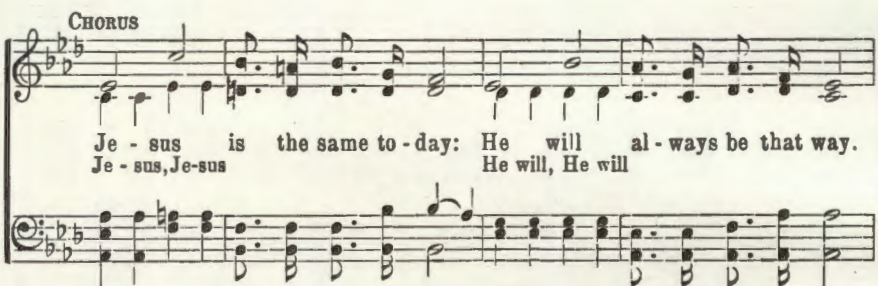


1. In this ev - er changing world be-low, I am glad that I can say;  
 2. When my blessed Sav-iour died for me, In the lone-ly tomb He lay;  
 3. Je - sus nev - er fails to sat - is - fy, Ev-'ry step a-long the way;

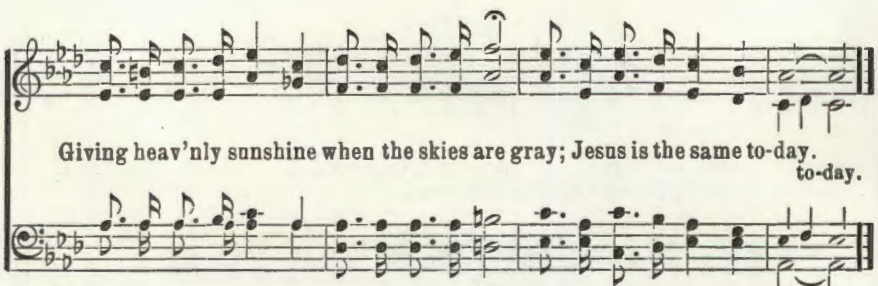


I've a Friend who'll never change I know, Je - sus is the same to - day.  
 But He rose a - gain to set me free, Je - sus is the same to - day.  
 But I need - n't stop to won - der why, Je - sus is the same to - day.

CHORUS



Je - sus is the same to - day: He will al - ways be that way.  
 Je - sus, Je - sus He will, He will



Giving heav'nly sunshine when the skies are gray; Jesus is the same to-day.  
 to-day.

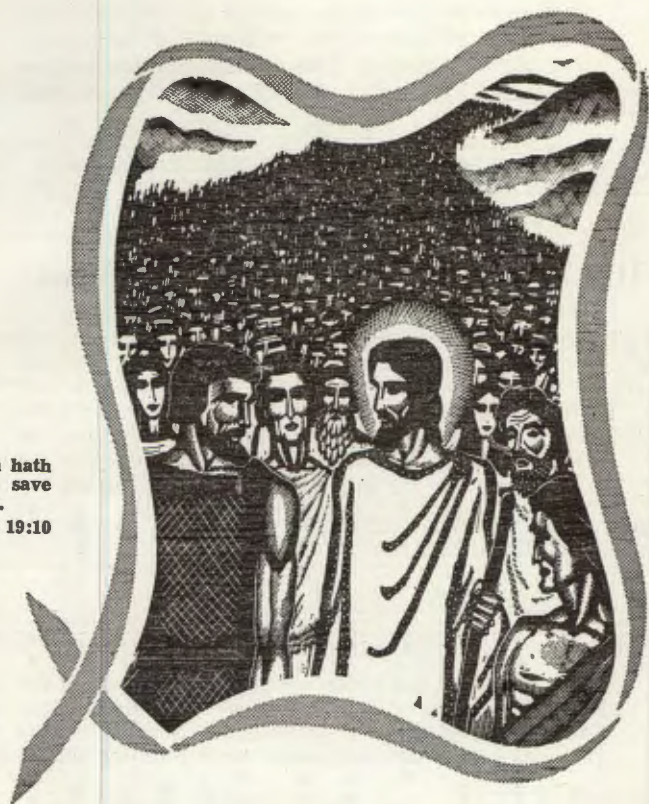


## *Division Two*

# INVITATION SONGS and HYMNS

For the Son of man hath  
come to seek and save  
that which was lost.

Luke 19:10



CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT

WOODWORTH

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,  
 2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,  
 3. Just as I am, though tossed a-bout With many a con-flict, many a doubt,  
 4. Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind; Sight, rich-es, heal-ing of the mind,  
 5. Just as I am—Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,

And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 Fightings and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 Be-cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

R. L.

ROBERT LOWRY

1. What can wash a-way my sin? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;  
 2. For my par-don this I see— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;  
 3. Noth-ing can for sin a - tone— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;  
 4. This is all my hope and peace— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;

What can make me whole a - gain? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.  
 For my cleans-ing, this my plea— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.  
 Naught of good that I have done— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.  
 This is all my right-eous-ness— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.



# Nothing But the Blood

## REFRAIN

Oh! pre-cious is the flow That makes me white as snow;

No oth-er fount I know, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.

109

## Where He Leads Me

E. W. BLANDLY

J. S. NORRIS

1. I can hear my Sav-iour call-ing, I can hear my Sav-iour call-ing,  
 2. I'll go with Him through the garden, I'll go with Him through the garden,  
 3. I'll go with Him through the judgment, I'll go with Him through the judgment,  
 4. He will give me grace and glo-ry, He will give me grace and glo-ry,

REF.—Where He leads me I will fol-low, Where He leads me I will fol-low,

I can hear my Sav-iour call-ing, "Take thy cross and fol-low, fol-low Me."  
 I'll go with Him through the gar-den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.  
 I'll go with Him through the judgment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.  
 He will give me grace and glo-ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

Where He leads me I will fol-low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

R. E. HUDSON

G. R. DUNBAR

1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God who died for me;  
 2. I now be-lieve Thou dost re-ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live;  
 3. O Thou who died on Cal - va - ry, To save my soul and make me free,

CHO.—I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap - py then my life shall be!

*D. C. for Chorus*

Oh, may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav - iour and my God!  
 And now hence - forth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav - iour and my God!  
 I'll con - se - crate my life to Thee, My Sav - iour and my God!

I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav - iour and my God!

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS

1. "Al - most per - suad - ed" now to be - lieve; "Al - most per - suad - ed"  
 2. "Al - most per - suad - ed," come, come to - day; "Al - most per - suad - ed,"  
 3. "Al - most per - suad - ed," har - vest is past! "Al - most per - suad - ed,"

Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,  
 turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are  
 doom comes at last! "Al - most" can - not a - vail; "Al - most" is



## Almost Persuaded

go Thy way, Some more con-ven-ient day On Thee I'll call."  
 lin-gering near, Prayers rise from heart so dear, O wan-derer, come.  
 but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit-ter wail—"Al-most-but lost!"

112

## Why Do You Wait?

G. F. R.

Geo. F. Root

1. Why do you wait, dear broth-er, Oh, why do you tar-ry so long? Your
2. What do you hope, dear broth-er, To gain by a fur-ther de-lay? There's
3. Do you not feel, dear broth-er, His Spir-it now striv-ing with-in? Oh,
4. Why do you wait, dear broth-er? The har-vest is pass-ing a-way; Your

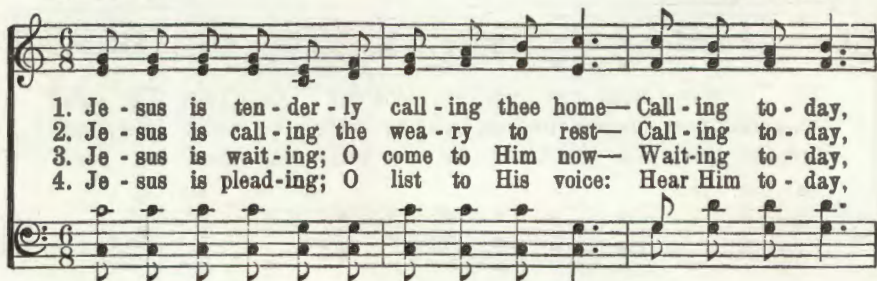
Sav-iour is wait-ing to give you A place in His sanc-ti-fied throng.  
 no one to save you but Je-sus, There's no oth-er way but His way.  
 why not ac-cept His sal-va-tion, And throw off your bur-den of sin?  
 Sav-iour is long-ing to bless you, There's danger and death in de-lay.

CHORUS

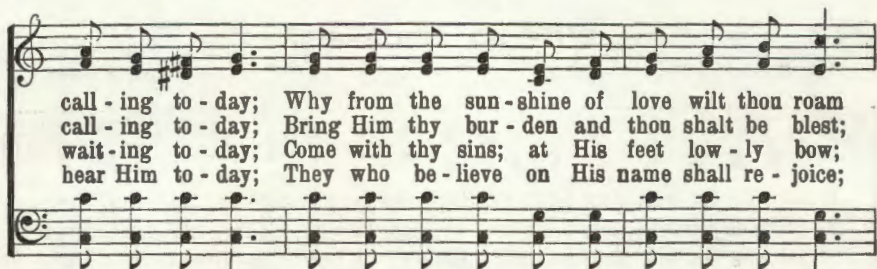
Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now? now?

FANNY J. CROSBY

GEO. C. STEBBINS

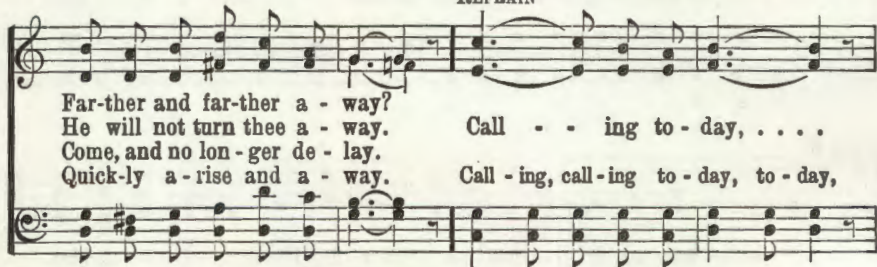


1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home— Call - ing to - day,  
 2. Je - sus is call - ing the wea - ry to rest— Call - ing to - day,  
 3. Je - sus is wait - ing; O come to Him now— Wait - ing to - day,  
 4. Je - sus is plead - ing; O list to His voice: Hear Him to - day,

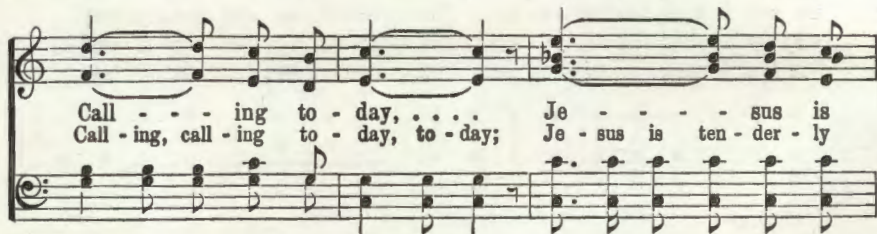


call - ing to - day; Why from the sun - shine of love wilt thou roam  
 call - ing to - day; Bring Him thy bur - den and thou shalt be blest;  
 wait - ing to - day; Come with thy sins; at His feet low - ly bow;  
 hear Him to - day; They who be - lieve on His name shall re - joice;

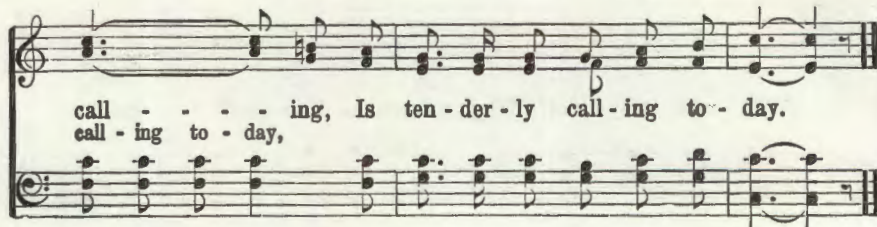
## REFRAIN



Far - ther and far - ther a - way?  
 He will not turn thee a - way. Call - - ing to - day, . . . .  
 Come, and no lon - ger de - lay.  
 Quick - ly a - rise and a - way. Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day,



Call - - - ing to - day, . . . .; Je - - - - sus is  
 Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day; Je - sus is ten - der - ly



call - - - ing, Is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day.  
 call - ing to - day,

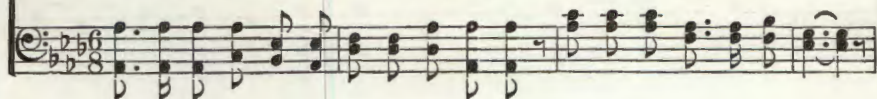


W. L. T.

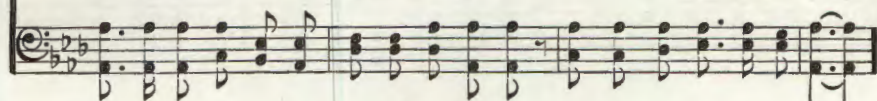
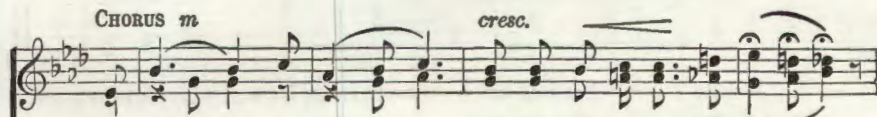
WILL L. THOMPSON

*Very slow pp**m*

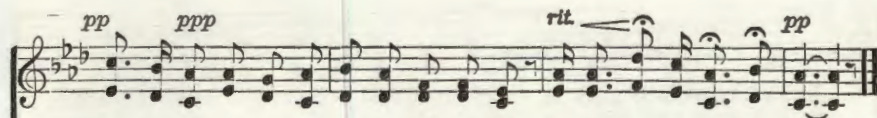
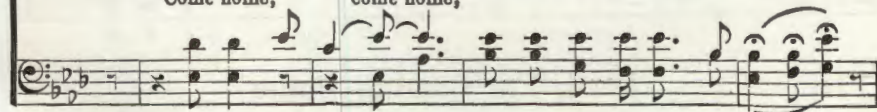
1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for you and for me;
2. Why should we tarry when Jesus is plead - ing, Pleading for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing, Passing from you and from me;
4. Oh! for the won - der - ful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me;



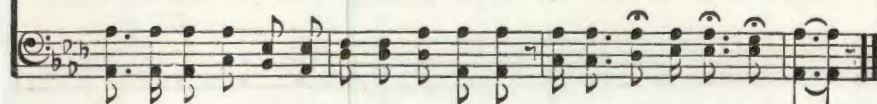
See, on the portals He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.  
 Why should we linger and heed not His mercies, Mer - cies for you and for me?  
 Shadows are gathering, death - beds are coming, Com - ing for you and for me.  
 Tho' we have sinned, He has mercy and pardon, Par - don for you and for me.

CHORUS *m**cresc.*

Come home, . . . come home, . . . Ye who are wea - ry, come home; . .  
 Come home, come home,




Ear - nest - ly, ten - der - ly, Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing, O sin - ner, come home!

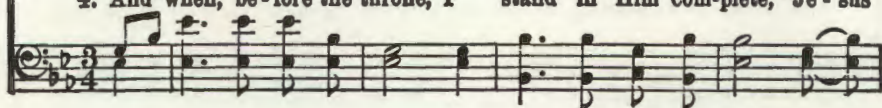


Mrs. H. M. HALL

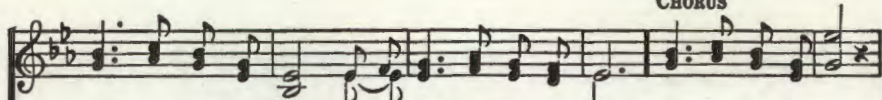
JOHN T. GRAPE



1. I hear the Sav-iour say, "Thy strength in-deed is small, Child of
2. Lord, now in-deed I find Thy power, and Thine a-lone, Can
3. For noth-ing good have I Where-by Thy grace to claim—I'll
4. And when, be-fore the throne, I stand in Him com-plete, "Je-sus



## CHORUS

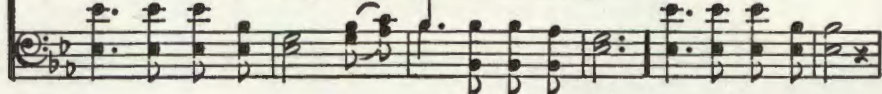
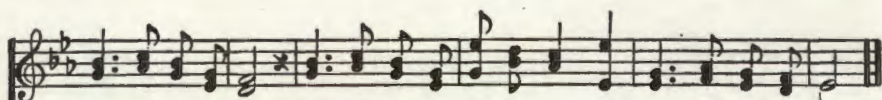


weakness, watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all."

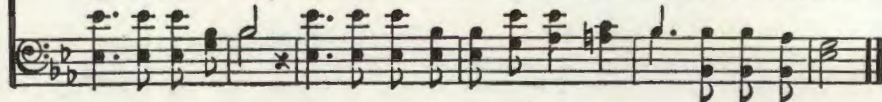
change the lep-er's spots, And melt the heart of stone. Je-sus paid it all,

wash my garments white In the blood of Calvary's Lamb.

died my soul to save," My lips shall still re-peat.





All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crim-son stain, He washed it white as snow.

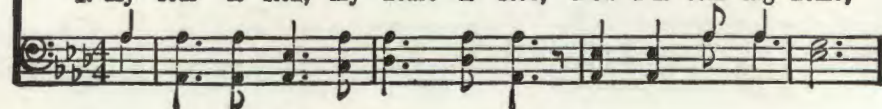


W. J. K.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK



1. I've wan-dered far a-way from God, Now I'm com-ing home;
2. I've wast-ed man-y pre-cious years, Now I'm com-ing home;
3. I've tired of sin and stray-ing, Lord, Now I'm com-ing home;
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com-ing home;





## Lord, I'm Coming Home

55 FINE

The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm com-ing home.  
I now re-pent with bit-ter tears, Lord, I'm com-ing home.  
I'll trust Thy love, be-lieve Thy word, Lord, I'm com-ing home.  
My strength re-new, my hope re-store, Lord, I'm com-ing home.

D. S.—O - pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com-ing home.

CHORUS

D. S.

Com-ing home, com-ing home, Nev-er-more to roam,

## 117 I Am Coming to the Cross

W. H. McDONALD

TRUSTING

WM. G. FISCHER

1. I am com-ing to the cross; I am poor and weak and blind;  
2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee; Long has e-vil dwelt with-in;  
3. Here I give my all to Thee—Friends and time and earth-ly store,  
4. In the prom-is-es I trust; Now I feel the blood ap-plied;

CHO.—I am trust-ing, Lord, in Thee, Dear Lamb of Cal-va-ry,

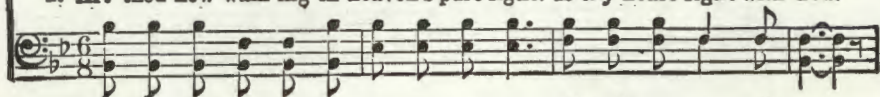
D. C. for Chorus

I am count-ing all but dross; I shall full sal-va-tion find.  
Je-sus sweet-ly speaks to me, "I will cleanse you from all sin."  
Soul and bod-y Thine to be—Whol-ly Thine for-ev-er-more.  
I am pros-trate in the dust; I with Christ am cru-ci-fied.

Hum-bly at the cross I bow, Save me, Je-sus, save me now.



1. Have thy af-fec-tions been nailed to the cross? Is thy heart right with God?
2. Hast thou do-min-ion o'er self and o'er sin? Is thy heart right with God?
3. Is there no more con-dem-na-tion for sin? Is thy heart right with God?
4. Art thou now walk-ing in heaven's pure light? Is thy heart right with God?



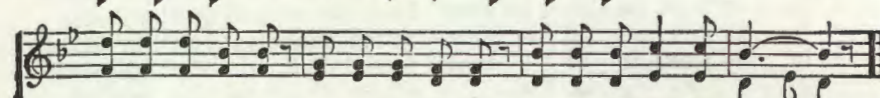
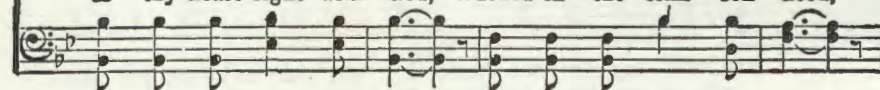
Count-est thou all things for Je-sus but loss? Is thy heart right with God?  
 O - ver all e - vil with-out and with-in? Is thy heart right with God?  
 Does Je-sus rule in the tem-ple with-in? Is thy heart right with God?  
 Is thy soul wear-ing the gar-ment of white? Is thy heart right with God?



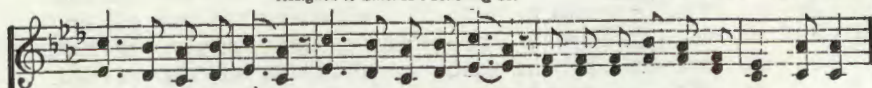
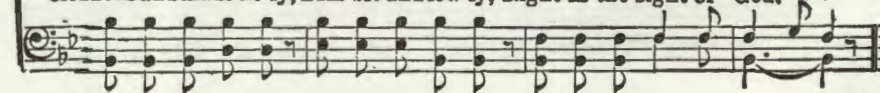
## CHORUS



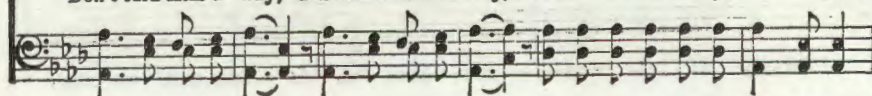
Is thy heart right with God, Washed in the crim - son flood,



Cleansed and made ho-ly, hum-ble and low-ly, Right in the sight of God?



Don't turn Him a - way, don't turn Him a - way, He has come back to your heart again,





## Don't Turn Him Away

Al-though you've gone a - stray; Oh, how you'll need Him to plead your cause On that e-  
 ter-nal day! Don't turn the Sav-ior a-way from your heart, Don't turn Him a-way.

## 120 There Is a Fountain Filled With Blood

WM. COWPER

ARR. LOWELL MASOY

1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins;  
 2. The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see That foun-tain in his day;  
 3. E'er sincē. by faith I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup-ply,  
 4. Then in a no-bler, sweet-er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save,

And sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.  
 And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way,  
 Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.  
 When this poor lisp-ing, stam-m'ring tongue Lies si-lent in the grave.

Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains;  
 Wash all my sins a-way, Wash all my sins a-way;  
 And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die;  
 Lies si-lent in the grave, Lies si-lent in the grave;

JAMES NICHOLSON

WILLIAM G. FISCHER

1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole; I want Thee for -  
 2. Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to  
 3. Lord Je - sus, for this I most hum - bly en - treat, I wait, bless - ed  
 4. Lord Je - sus, Thou see - est I pa - tient - ly wait, Come now, and with -

ev - er to live in my soul; Break down ev - ery i - dol, cast  
 make a com - plete sac - ri - fice; I give up my - self, and what -  
 Lord, at Thy cru - ci - fied feet; By faith, for my cleans - ing, I  
 in me a new heart cre - ate; To those who have sought Thee, Thou

out ev - ery foe; Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.  
 ev - er I know—Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.  
 see Thy blood flow—Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.  
 nev - er saidst No—Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

## CHORUS

Whiter than snow, yes, whiter than snow; Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.




## I Surrender All

J. W. VAN DEVENTER

W. S. WEEDEN

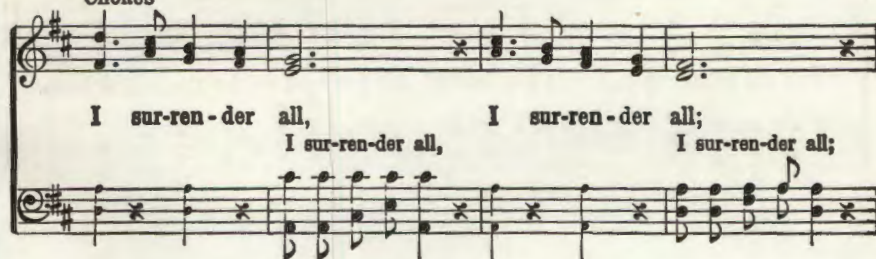


1. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, All to Him I free - ly give;  
 2. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, Hum - bly at His feet I bow;  
 3. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, Make me, Sav - iour, whol - ly Thine;  
 4. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, Lord, I give my - self to Thee;

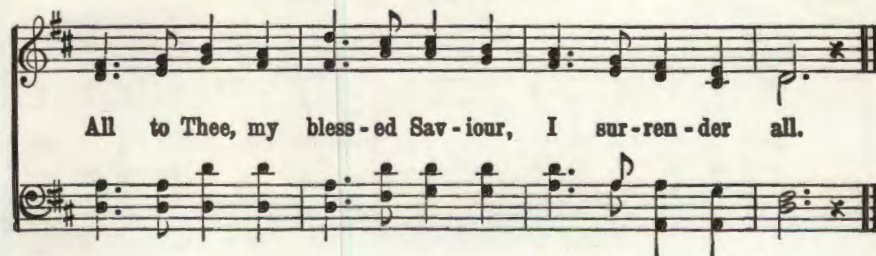


I will ev - er love and trust Him, In His pres - ence dai - ly live.  
 World - ly pleas - ures all for - sak - en, Take me, Je - sus, take me now.  
 Let me feel the Ho - ly Spir - it, — Tru - ly know that Thou art mine.  
 Fill me with Thy love and pow - er, Let Thy bless - ing fall on me.

## CHORUS



I sur - ren - der all, I sur - ren - der all;  
 I sur - ren - der all, I sur - ren - der all;



All to Thee, my bless - ed Sav - iour, I sur - ren - der all.

## 123

## There's a Great Day Coming

W. L. T.

WILL L. THOMPSON

1. There's a great day coming, A great day coming, There's a great day coming by and  
 2. There's a bright day coming, A bright day coming, There's a bright day coming by and  
 3. There's a sad day coming, A sad day coming, There's a sad day coming by and

by; When the saints and the sin-ners shall be part-ed right and left, Are you  
 by; But its brightness shall on-ly come to them that love the Lord, Are you  
 by; When the sin-ner shall hear his doom, "De-part, I know ye not," Are you

CHORUS *m* *pp* *m*  
 read-y for that day to come? Are you read-y? Are you read-y? Are you read-y

*m* *pp* *m*  
 for the judgment day? Are you read-y? Are you read-y for the judgment day?

## 124

## Fall Fresh On Me

Arr. by B. B. McKINNEY

Spir - it of the liv - ing God, Fall fresh on me, Spir - it of the

D. S. — Spir - it of the



# Fall Fresh On Me

D. S.

FINE

liv - ing God, Fall fresh on me. Break me, melt me, mould me, fill me.

liv - ing God, Fall fresh on me.

125

## O Why Not To-Night?

ELIZABETH REED

J. CALVIN BUSHY

1. O do not let the Word de-part, And close thine eyes against the light;  
 2. To - mor-row's sun may nev-er rise To bless thy long-de-lud-ed sight;  
 3. Our Lord in pit - y lin-gers still, And wilt thou thus His love re-quite?  
 4. Our bless-ed Lord re-fus-es none Who would to Him their souls u-nite;

Poor sin - ner, hard-en not your heart, Be saved, O to - night.  
 This is the time, O then be wise, Be saved, O to - night.  
 Re - nounce at once thy stub-born will, Be saved, O to - night.  
 Be - lieve on Him, the work is done, Be saved, O to - night.

O why not to-night? O why not to-night?  
 O why not to-night? why not to-night? Why not to-night? why not to-night?

Wilt thou be saved? Then why not to - night?  
 Wilt thou be saved, wilt thou be saved? Then why not, O why not to - night?

## Glory to His Name

E. A. HOFFMAN

J. H. STOCKTON

1. Down at the cross where my Sav-ior died, Down where for cleansing from  
 2. I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet-ly a-  
 3. Oh, pre-cious foun-tain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have  
 4. Come to this foun-tain so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the

sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood ap-plied; Glo-ry to His name.  
 hides with-in, There at the cross where He took me in; Glo-ry to His name.  
 en - tered in; There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean; Glo-ry to His name.  
 Sav-ior's feet; Plunge in to-day, and be made com-plete; Glo-ry to His name.

D. S.—There to my heart was the blood ap-plied; Glo-ry to His name.

CHORUS D. S.

Glo - ry to His name,... Glo - ry to His name;...

## Thank You, Lord

SETH SYKES

Mr. and Mrs. SETH SYKES

Thank you, Lord, for sav-ing my soul, Thank you, Lord for mak-ing me whole.



# Thank You, Lord

Thank you, Lord, for giv - ing to me Thy great sal - va - tion so - rich and free

128

Mrs. Phoebe Palmer

## The Cleansing Wave

Mrs. J. F. Knapp

1. Oh! now I see the crim - son wave, The foun - tain deep and wide;
2. I see the new cre - a - tion rise, I hear the speak - ing blood;
3. I rise to walk in heav'n's own light A - bove the world and sin,
4. A - maz - ing grace! 'tis heav'n be - low To feel the blood ap - plied,

Je - sus, my Lord, might - y to save, Points to His wound - ed side.  
 It speaks! pol - lu - ted na - ture dies! Sinks 'neath the cleans - ing flood.  
 With heart made pure, and garments white, And Christ en - throned with - in.  
 And Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus know, My Je - sus cru - ci - fied.

### CHORUS

The cleans - ing stream, I see, I see! I plunge, and oh, it cleans - eth me!

Oh! praise the Lord, it cleans - eth me, It cleans - eth me, yes, cleans - eth me!

J. H. S.

J. H. STOCKTON

1. Come, ev - ery soul by sin op-pressed, There's mer-cy with the Lord,  
 2. For Je - sus shed His pre-cious blood, Rich bless-ings to be - stow;  
 3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest;  
 4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go,

And He will sure - ly give you rest By trust-ing in His word.  
 Plunge now in - to the crim-son flood That wash-es white as snow.  
 Be - lieve in Him with-out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.  
 To dwell in that ce - les - tial land, Where joys im - mor - tal flow.

## CHORUS.

{ On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now; }  
 { He will save you, He will save you, He will (Omit. . . ) } save you now.

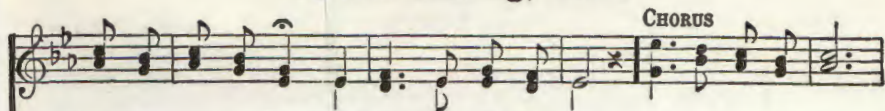
L. H.

L. HARTBOUGH

1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleansing  
 2. Tho' com-ing weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure; Thou dost my  
 3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on To per - fect faith and love, To per - fect

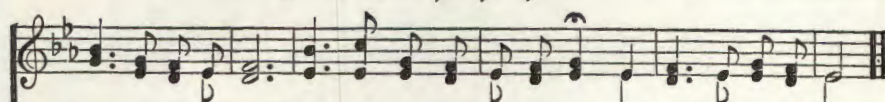
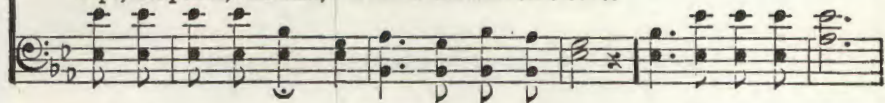


## I Am Coming, Lord

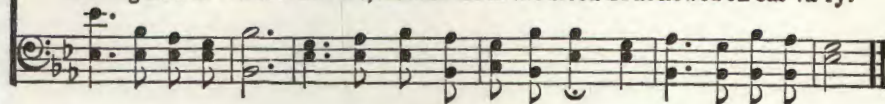


CHORUS

in Thy pre-cious blood That flowed on Cal-va-ry.  
vile-ness ful-ly cleanse, Till spot-less all and pure. I am com-ing, Lord!  
hope, and peace, and trust, For earth and heaven a-bove.



Coming now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal-va-ry!

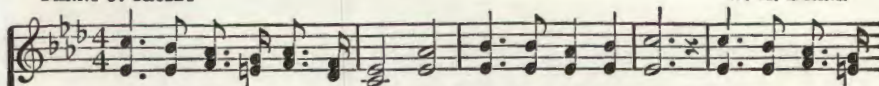


131

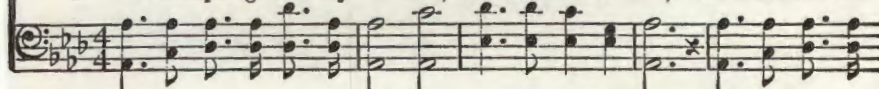
## Pass Me Not

FANNY J. CROSBY

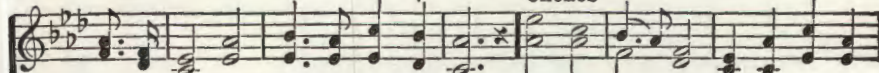
W. H. DOANE



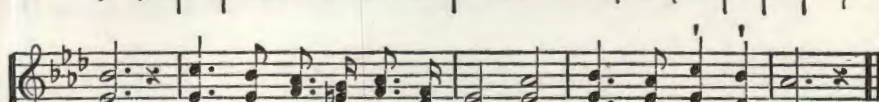
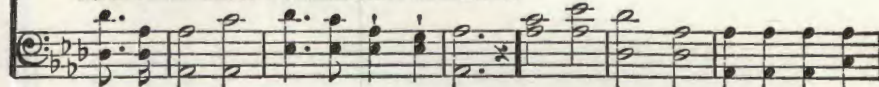
1. Pass me not, O gen-tle Sav-ior, Hear my hum-ble cry; While on oth-ers
2. Let me at a throne of mer-cy Find a sweet re-lief; Kneel-ing there in
3. Trust-ing on-ly in Thy mer-it, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my wounded,
4. Thou the Spring of all my com-fort, More than life to me, Whom have I on



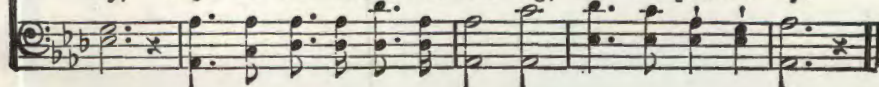
CHORUS



Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by.  
deep con-tri-tion, Help my un-be-lief. Sav-ior, Sav-ior, Hear my humble  
bro-ken spir-it, Save me by Thy grace.  
earth beside Thee? Whom in Heav'n but Thee?




cry; While on oth-ers Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by.



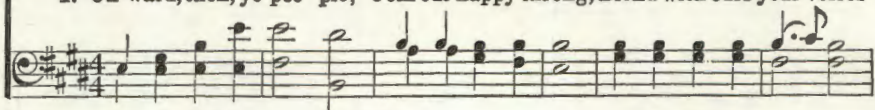

SABINE BARING-GOULD

ST. GERTRUDE


ARTHUR SULLIVAN




1. On-ward, Christian sol-diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. At the sign of tri-umph Satan's host doth flee; On then, Christian sol-diers,
3. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are treading
4. On-ward, then, ye peo-ple, Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your voices

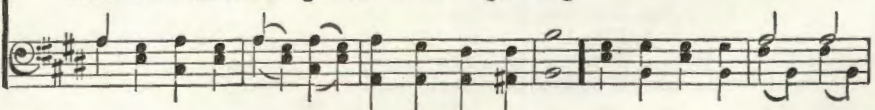

Go - ing on be - fore! Christ, the roy-al Mas-ter, Leads a-against the foe;  
 On to vic-to - ry! Hell's foun-da-tions quiv-er At the shout of praise;  
 Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed; All one bod-y we,  
 In the tri-umph song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or, Un - to Christ the King:



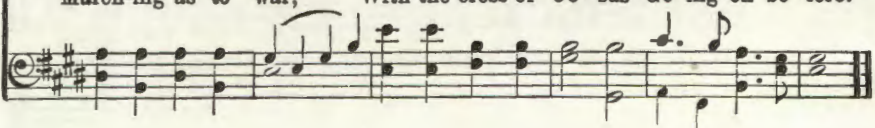
## REFRAIN



For-ward in-to bat-tle, See, His ban-ners go!  
 Brothers, lift your voic-es, Loud your anthems raise! Onward, Christian sol-diers,  
 One in hope and doc-trine, One in char-i - ty.  
 This thro' countless a - ges Men and an-gels sing.

March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be - fore!





## 133

## A Charge to Keep

CHARLES WESLEY

BOYLSTON

LOWELL MASON

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy;  
 2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fill,—  
 3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in Thy sight to live;

A nev - er dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky;  
 O may it all my powers en - gage To do my Mas - ter's will!  
 And O, Thy serv - ant, Lord, pre - pare A strict ac - count to givel

## 134

## Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me

EDWARD HOPPER

PILOT

J. E. GOULD

1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pes - tuous sea:  
 2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;  
 3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break - ers roar

Un - known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rocks and treacherous shoal;  
 Bois - terous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou sayest to them "Be still!"  
 "Twixt me and the peace - ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,

Chart and com - pass come from Thee, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.  
 Won - drous Sov - ereign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.  
 May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."

THOMAS SHEPHERD

MAITLAND

GEORGE N. ALLEN

1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?  
 2. The con - se - crat - ed cross I'll bear Till death shall set me free,  
 3. Up - on the crys - tal pave - ment, down At Je - sus' pierc - ed feet,  
 4. O pre - cious cross! O glo - rious crown! O res - ur - rec - tion day!

No; there's a cross for ev - ery one, And there's a cross for me.  
 And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.  
 Joy - ful, I'll cast my gold - en crown, And His dear name re - peat.  
 Ye an - gels, from the stars come down, And bear my soul a - way.

Anonymous

GORDON

A. J. GORDON

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine, For Thee all the  
 2. I love Thee, be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And pur - chased my  
 3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as  
 4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a -

fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my  
 par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the  
 long as Thou lend - est me breath; And say when the death - dew lies  
 dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing



## My Jesus, I Love Thee

Sav - iour art Thou; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.  
 thorns on Thy brow: If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.  
 cold on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.  
 crown on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

137

## Revive Us Again

WILLIAM P. MACKAY

JOHN J. HUSBAND

1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who  
 2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our  
 3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our  
 4. Re - vive us a - gain; fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re -

### CHORUS

died, and is now gone a - bove.  
 Sav - iour, and scat - tered our night. Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le -  
 sins, and hath cleansed ev - ery stain.  
 kin - dled with fire from a - bove.

lu - jah! a - men; Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, re - vive us a - gain.

## 138

## Jesus Calls Us

Mrs. CECIL F. ALEXANDER

GALILEE

WILLIAM H. JUDE

1. Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest-less sea,  
 2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold-en store,  
 3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,  
 4. Je - sus calls us: by Thy mer - cies, Sav-iour, may we hear Thy call,

Day by day His sweet voice sound-eth, Say-ing, "Chris-tian, fol - low Me."  
 From each i - dol that would keep us, Say-ing, "Chris-tian, love Me more."  
 Still He calls, in cares and pleas-ures, "Chris-tian, love Me more than these."  
 Give our hearts to Thy o - be-dience, Serve and love Thee best of all.

## 139

## What a Friend

JOSEPH SCRIVEN

CONVERSE

CHARLES C. CONVERSE

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!  
 2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y - where?  
 3. Are we weak and heav - y - la - den, Cum - bered with a load of care?—

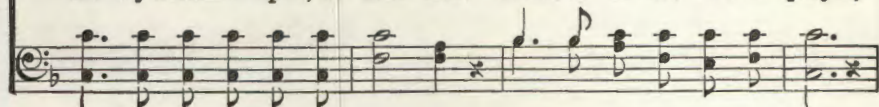
What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - ery - thing to God in prayer!  
 We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
 Pre - cious Sav-iour, still our ref - uge,— Take it to the Lord in prayer.



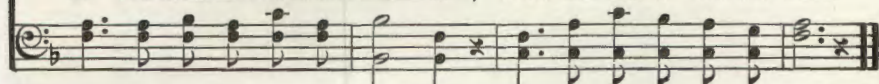
## What a Friend



O what peace we of - ten for - feit, O what need-less pain we bear,  
Can we find a friend so faith - ful Who will all our sor - rows share?  
Do thy friends de-spise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;



All be-cause we do not car - ry Ev - ery-thing to God in prayer!  
Je - sus knows our ev - ery weak-ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.



140

## Amazing Grace

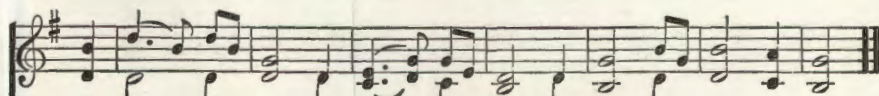
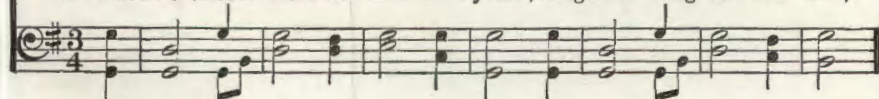
JOHN NEWTON

McINTOSH

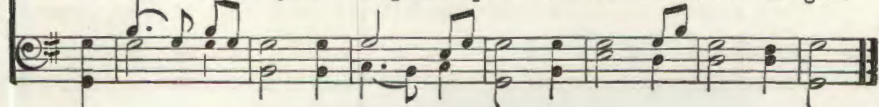
Arr. by E. O. EXCELL



1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
3. Thro' man - y dan - gers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come;
4. The Lord hath prom - ised good to me, His word my hope se - cure;
5. When we've been there ten thou - sand years, Bright shin - ing as the sun,



I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.  
How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved!  
'Tis grace hath bro't me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.  
He will my shield and por - tion be, As long as life en - dures.  
We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first be - gun.



## 141

## More Love to Thee

ELIZABETH PRENTISS

W. H. DOANE

1. More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee! Hear Thou the  
 2. Once earth-ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a-  
 3. Then shall my lat-est breath Whis-per Thy praise; This be the

prayer I make On bend-ed knee; This is my ear-nest plea:  
 lone I seek, Give what is best; This all my prayer shall be;  
 part-ing cry My heart shall raise; This still its prayer shall be;

More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee!

## 142

## Rock of Ages

AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY

TOPLADY

THOMAS HASTINGS

1. Rock of A-ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee;  
 2. Could my tears for-ev-er flow, Could my zeal no lan-guor know,  
 3. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,

Let the wa-ter and the blood, From Thy wound-ed side which flowed,  
 These for sin could not a-tone; Thou must save, and Thou a-lone:  
 When I rise to worlds un-known, And be-hold Thee on Thy throne,



## Rock of Ages

Be of sin the dou-ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.  
In my hand no price I bring, Sim- ply to Thy cross I cling.  
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee.

## 143 Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned

SAMUEL STENNETT

ORTONVILLE

THOMAS HASTINGS

1. Ma - jes - tic sweet-ness sits en-throned Up - on the Sav-iour's  
2. No mor - tal can with Him com-pare, A - mong the sons of  
3. He saw me plunged in deep dis-tress, And flew to my re-  
4. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I

brow; His head with ra - dian't glo - ries crowned, His  
men; Fair - er is He than all the fair Who  
lief; For me He bore the shame - ful cross, And  
have; He makes me tri - umph o - ver death, And

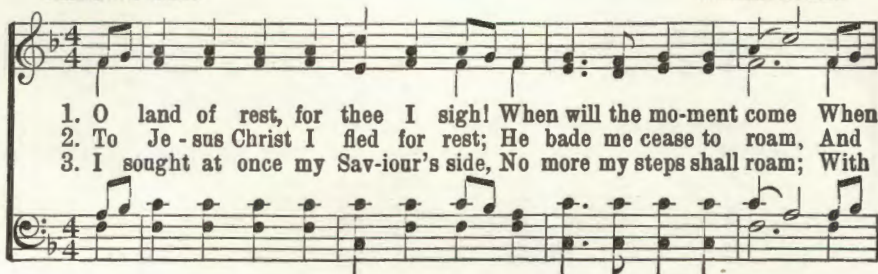
lips with grace o'er - flow, His lips with grace o'er - flow.  
fill the heav-en-ly train, Who fill the heav-en-ly train.  
car - ried all my grief, And car - ried all my grief.  
saves me from the grave, And saves me from the grave.

144

## We'll Work Till Jesus Comes

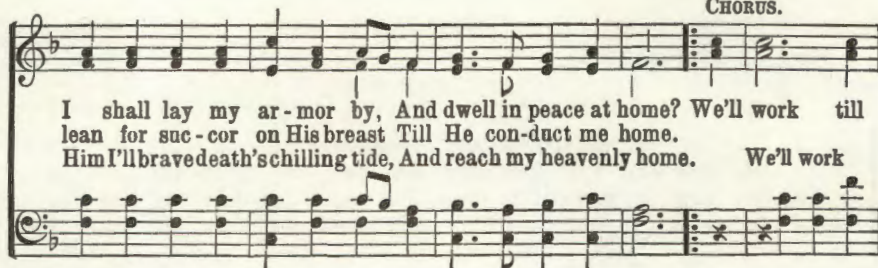
ELIZABETH MILLS

WILLIAM MILLER

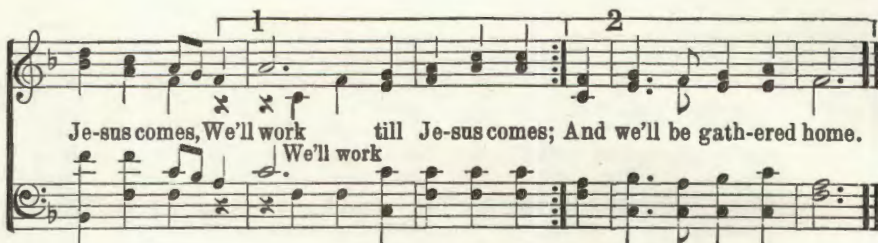


1. O land of rest, for thee I sigh! When will the mo-ment come When  
2. To Je-sus Christ I fled for rest; He bade me cease to roam, And  
3. I sought at once my Sav-iour's side, No more my steps shall roam; With

## CHORUS.



I shall lay my ar-mor by, And dwell in peace at home? We'll work till  
lean for suc-cor on His breast Till He con-duct me home.  
Him I'll brave death's chilling tide, And reach my heavenly home. We'll work



Je-sus comes, We'll work till Je-sus comes; And we'll be gath-ered home.  
We'll work

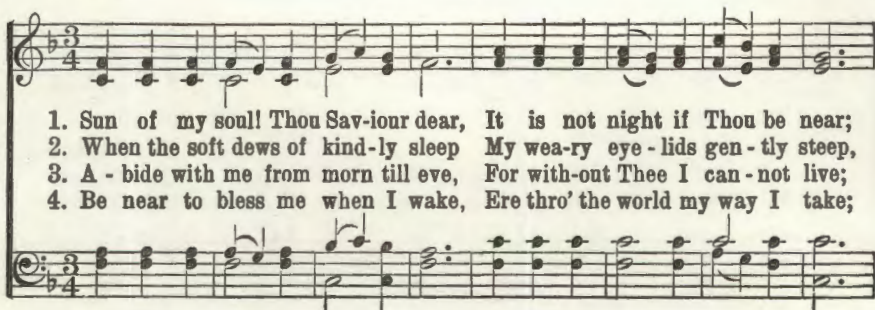
145

## Sun of My Soul

JOHN KEBLE

HURSLEY

PETER RITTER



1. Sun of my soul! Thou Sav-iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;  
2. When the soft dews of kind-ly sleep My wea-ry eye-lids gen-tly steep,  
3. A-bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out Thee I can-not live;  
4. Be near to bless me when I wake, Ere thro' the world my way I take;



## Sun of My Soul

Oh, may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy serv-ant's eyes!  
 Be my last tho't—how sweet to rest For-ev-er on my Sav-iour's breast!  
 A - bide with me when night is nigh, For with-out Thee I dare not die.  
 A - bide with me till in Thy love I lose my - self in heaven a - bove.

146

## Stand Up for Jesus

G. DUFFIELD

G. J. WEBB

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross, Lift high His  
 2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trump-et call o - bey; Forth to the  
 3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a-lone; The arm of

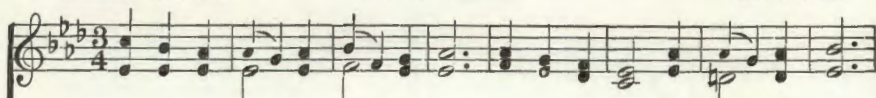
roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf-fer loss; From vic-t'ry un-to vic-t'ry, His  
 might-y con - flict, In this His glorious day. "Ye that are men now serve Him," A-  
 flesh will fail you—Ye dare not trust your own; Put on the gos-pel ar-mor, Each

ar - my shall He lead, Till ev-'ry foe is vanquished And Christ is Lord in-deed.  
 gainst unnumbered foes; Let courage rise with danger, And strength to strength oppose.  
 piece put on with prayer, Where du-ty calls, or dan-ger, Be nev-er want-ing there.

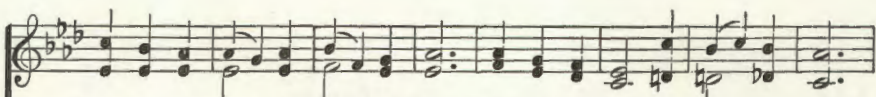
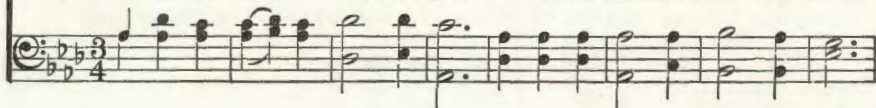
FREDERICK W. FABER

ST. CATHERINE

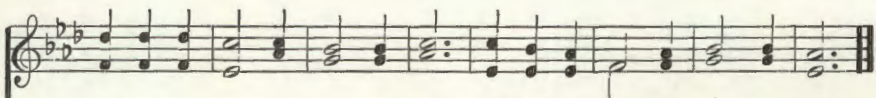
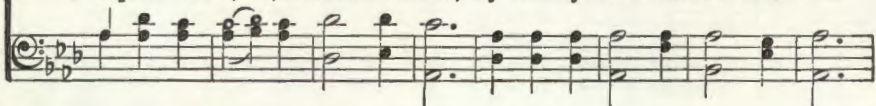
H. F. HEMT



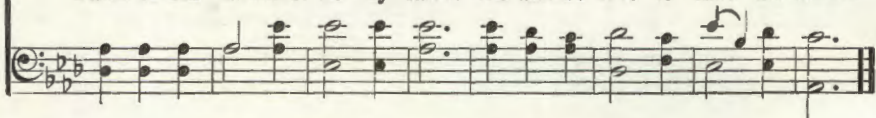
1. Faith of our fa-thers! liv-ing still In spite of dun-geon, fire, and sword:
2. Our fa-thers, chained in pris-ons dark, Were still in heart and conscience free:
3. Faith of our fa-thers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife:



O how our hearts beat high with joy When-e'er we hear that glo-rious word!  
 How sweet would be their children's fate, If they, like them, could die for thee!  
 And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind-ly words and vir-tuous life:

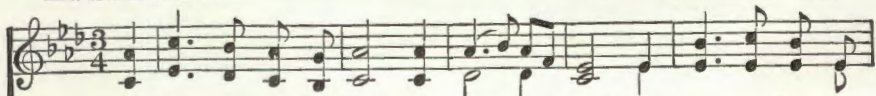


Faith of our fa-thers! ho-ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!  
 Faith of our fa-thers! ho-ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!  
 Faith of our fa-thers! ho-ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!

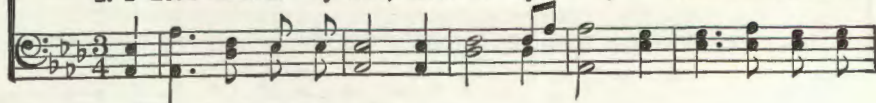


Mrs. ANNIE S. HAWES

Rev. ROBERT LOWRY



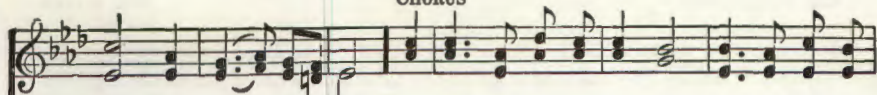
1. I need Thee ev-ery hour, Most gra-cious Lord; No ten-der voice like
2. I need Thee ev-ery hour, Stay Thou near by; Temp-ta-tions lose their
3. I need Thee ev-ery hour, In joy or pain; Come quick-ly and a-
4. I need Thee ev-ery hour, Most Ho-ly One; O make me Thine in-





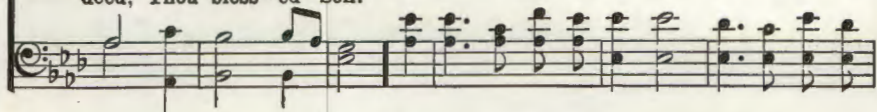
# I Need Thee Every Hour

CHORUS

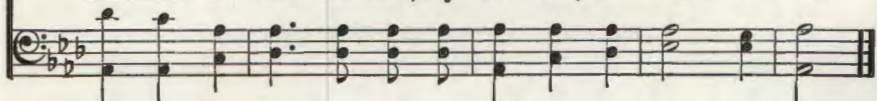


Thine Can peace af - ford.  
power When Thou art nigh.  
bide, Or life is vain.  
deed, Thou bless - ed Son.

I need Thee, O, I need Thee; Ev - ery hour I



need Thee! O bless me now, my Sav - iour, I come to Thee!

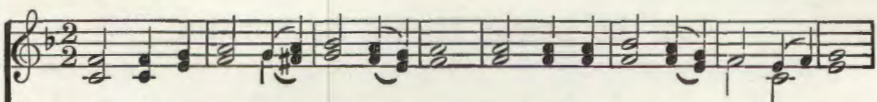


## 149 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

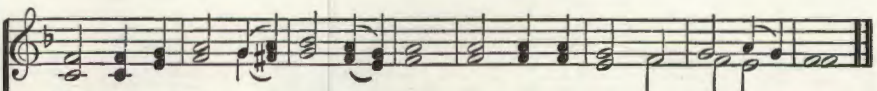
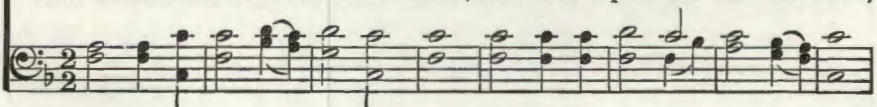
ISAAC WATTS

HAMBURG

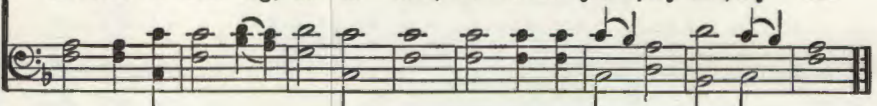
Arr. by LOWELL MASON



1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross, On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
2. For - bid it, Lord! that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ my God:
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and love flow min-gled down:
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a pres - ent far too small;



My rich - est gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.  
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.  
Did e'er such love and sor - row meet, Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?  
Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all.



## I'm Going Home

Rev. WM. HUNTER

WM. MILLER

1. My heav-en-ly home is bright and fair, Nor pain nor death can en-ter there;  
 2. My Fa-ther's house is built on high, Far, far a - bove the star-ry sky;  
 3. Let oth-ers seek a home be-low, Which flames devour, or waves o'er-flow;

CHO.—I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home to die no more,

*D. C. for Chorus*

Its glittering towers the sun out-shine, That heavenly man-sion shall be mine.  
 When from this earth-ly pris-on free, That heavenly man-sion mine shall be.  
 Be mine a hap-pier lot to own A heav-en-ly man-sion near the throne.

To die no more, to die no more; I'm go-ing home to die no more.

## Let the Lower Lights Be Burning

P. P. BLISS

P. P. BLISS

1. Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer-cy From His light-house ev-er-more,  
 2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an-gry bil-lows roar;  
 3. Trim your fee-ble lamp, my broth-er: Some poor sail-or tem-pest tossed,

*FINE.*

But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a-long the shore.  
 Ea-ger eyes are watch-ing, long-ing, For the lights a-long the shore.  
 Try-ing now to make the har-bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.

D. S.—Some poor faint-ina, strug-gling sea-man You may res-cue, you may save.



# Let the Lower Lights Be Burning

CHORUS

D. S.

Let the low - er lights be burn-ing! Send a gleam a - cross the wave!

152

## Sweet Hour of Prayer

W. W. WOLFORD

WM. B. BRADBURY

1. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! That calls me from a world of care,  
2. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear  
3. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! May I thy con - so - la - tion share,

And bids me at my Fa - ther's throne Make all my wants and wish-es known;  
To Him whose truth and faith-ful-ness En - gage the wait-ing soul to bless;  
Till, from Mount Pisgah's loft - y height, I view my home, and take my flight:

In sea - sons of dis - tress and grief, My soul has of - ten found re - lief.  
And since He bids me seek His face, Be - lieve His Word and trust His grace,  
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To seize the ev - er - last - ing prize;

And oft es - caped the tempt - er's snare By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer.  
I'll cast on Him my ev - ery care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.  
And shout, while passing through the air, Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer.

FANNY J. CROSBY

W. H. DOANE

1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There a pre - cious foun - tain  
 2. Near the cross, a trem - bling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;  
 3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;  
 4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er,

Free to all— a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal - v'ry's moun - tain.  
 There the Bright and Morn - ing Star Sheds its beams a - round me.  
 Help me walk from day to day, With its shad - ows o'er me.  
 Till I reach the gold - en strand, Just be - yond the riv - er.

## CHORUS

In the cross, in the cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er;

Till my rap - tured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er.

FANNY J. CROSBY

SILAS J. VAIL

1. Thou, my ev - er - last - ing por - tion, More than friend or life to me;  
 2. Not for ease or world - ly pleas - ure, Nor for fame my prayer shall be;  
 3. Lead me through the vale of shad - ows, Bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea;



## Close to Thee

**5** FINE

D. S.—All a - long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - iour, let me walk with Thee.  
 D. S.—Glad - ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.  
 D. S.—Then the gate of life e - ter - nal May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

**REFRAIN** D. S.

Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee;

155

## O Happy Day

PHILIP DODDRIDGE

HAPPY DAY

E. F. RIMBAULT

**3**

1. { O hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav - iour and my God! }  
 { Well may this glow - ing heart re - joice, And tell its rap - tures all a - broad. }  
 2. { O hap - py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love! }  
 { Let cheer - ful an - thems fill His house, While to that sa - cred shrine I move. }  
 3. { 'Tis done; the great transaction's done! I am my Lord's, and He is mine; }  
 { He drew me, and I fol - lowed on, Charmed to confess the voice di - vine. }

**5** **REFRAIN** FINE

Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way!

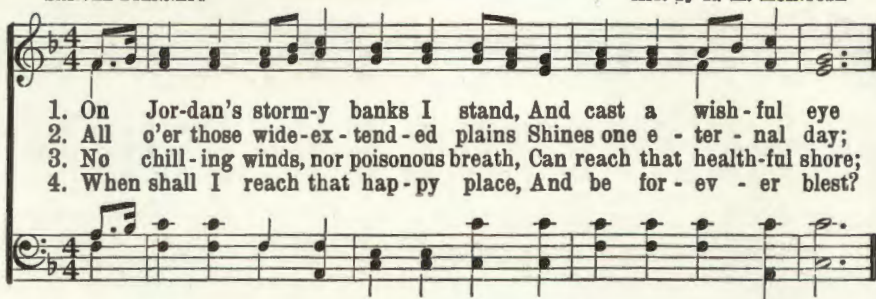
**D. S.**

He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joic - ing ev - ery day;

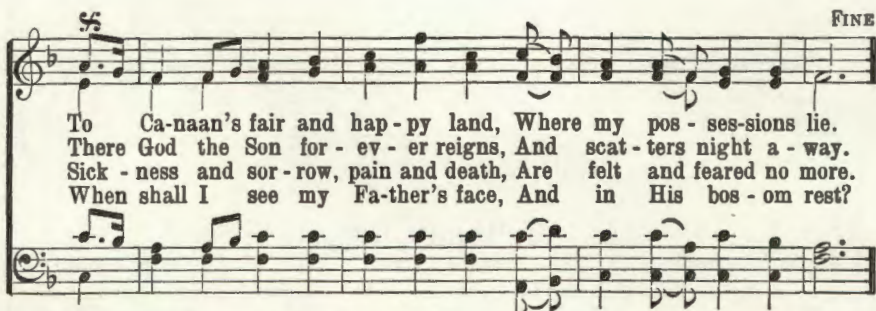
# 156 I Am Bound For The Promised Land

SAMUEL STENNETT

Arr. by R. M. McINTOSH

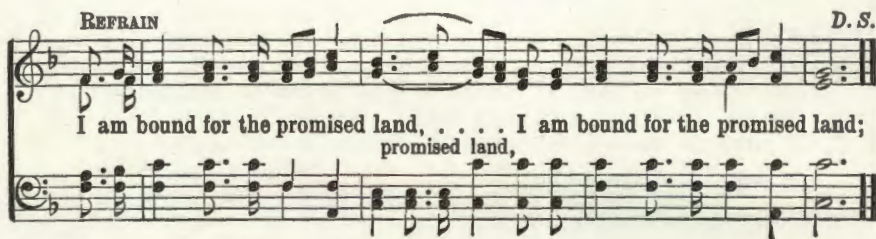


1. On Jor-dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye  
 2. All o'er those wide-ex-tend-ed plains Shines one e-ter-nal day;  
 3. No chill-ing winds, nor poisonous breath, Can reach that health-ful shore;  
 4. When shall I reach that hap-py place, And be for-ev-er blest?



To Ca-naan's fair and hap-py land, Where my pos-ses-sions lie.  
 There God the Son for-ev-er reigns, And scat-ters night a-way.  
 Sick-ness and sor-row, pain and death, Are felt and feared no more.  
 When shall I see my Fa-ther's face, And in His bos-om rest?

D.S.—O who will come and go with me? I am bound for the prom-ised land.



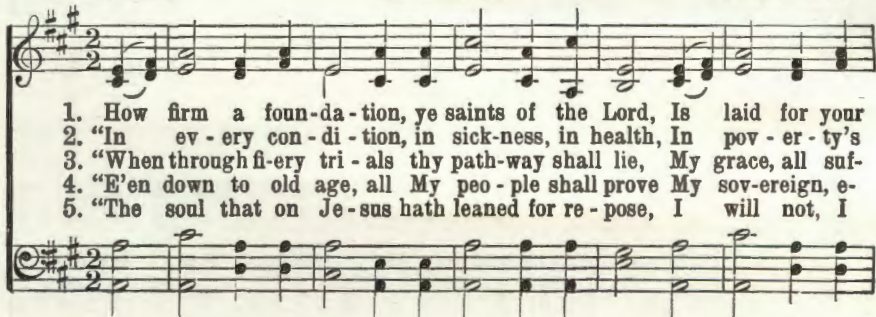
I am bound for the promised land, . . . . I am bound for the promised land;  
 promised land,

# 157 How Firm a Foundation

GEORGE KEITH

FOUNDATION

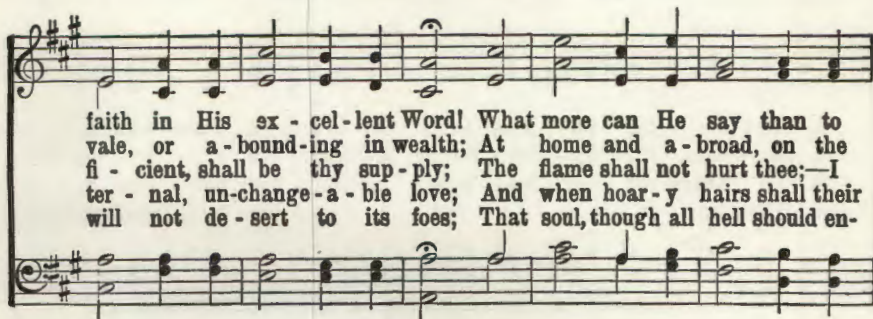
ANNE STEELE



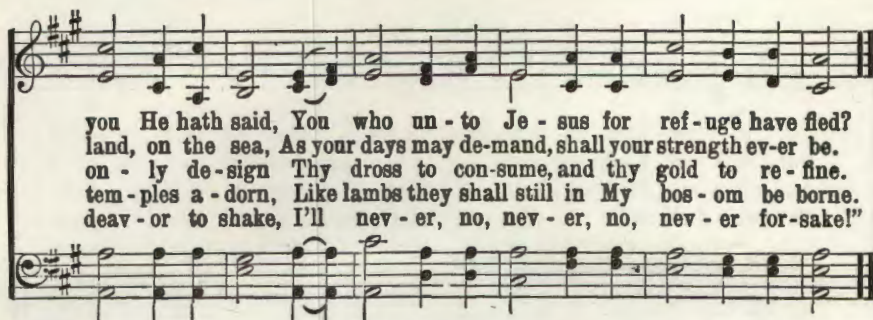
1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your  
 2. "In ev-ery con-di-tion, in sick-ness, in health, In pov-er-ty's  
 3. "When through fi-ery tri-als thy path-way shall lie, My grace, all suf-  
 4. "E'en down to old age, all My peo-ple shall prove My sov-ereign, e-  
 5. "The soul that on Je-sus hath leaned for re-pose, I will not, I



## How Firm a Foundation



faith in His ex-cel-lent Word! What more can He say than to  
vare, or a-bound-ing in wealth; At home and a-broad, on the  
fi-cient, shall be thy sup-ply; The flame shall not hurt thee;—I  
ter-nal, un-change-a-ble love; And when hoar-y hairs shall their  
will not de-sert to its foes; That soul, though all hell should en-



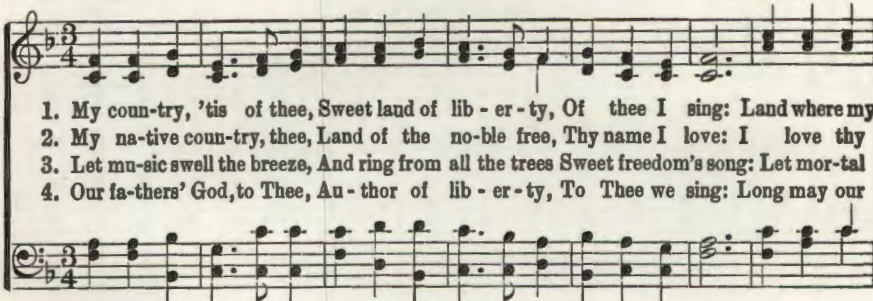
you He hath said, You who un-to Je-sus for ref-uge have fled?  
land, on the sea, As your days may de-mand, shall your strength ev-er be.  
on-ly de-sign Thy dross to con-sume, and thy gold to re-fine.  
tem-ples a-dorn, Like lambs they shall still in My bos-om be borne.  
deav-or to shake, I'll nev-er, no, nev-er, no, nev-er for-sake!"

158

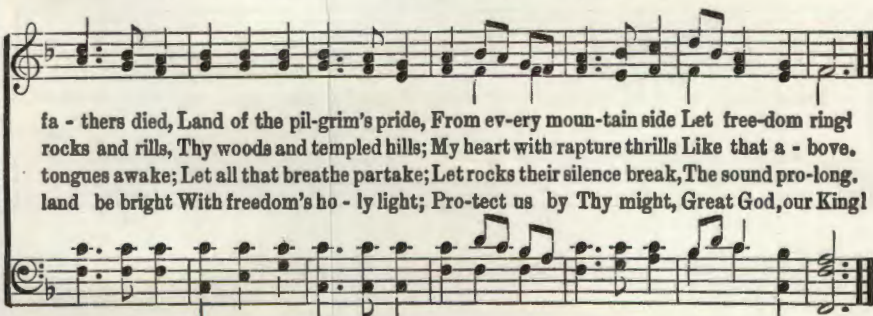
## America

S. F. SMITH

HENRY CARRY



1. My coun-try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib-er-ty, Of thee I sing: Land where my
2. My na-tive coun-try, thee, Land of the no-ble free, Thy name I love: I love thy
3. Let mu-sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song: Let mor-tal
4. Our fa-thers' God, to Thee, Au-thor of lib-er-ty, To Thee we sing: Long may our



fa-thers died, Land of the pil-grim's pride, From ev-ery moun-tain side Let free-dom ring!  
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills Like that a-bove.  
tongues awake; Let all that breathe partake; Let rocks their silence break, The sound pro-long.  
land be bright With freedom's ho-ly light; Pro-tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

JOHN FAWCETT

HANS G. NÄGELI

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love;  
 2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne, We pour our ar - dent prayers;  
 3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;  
 4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;

The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.  
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.  
 And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.  
 But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

THOS. KEN

OLD HUNDRED L. M.

LEWIS BOURGEOIS

Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow; Praise Him, all crea - tures here be - low;

Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host; Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.



## *Division Three*

# CHORUSES . . . and YOUTH SONGS

And the Child grew and  
waxed strong in Spirit,  
filled with wisdom and  
the Grace of God was  
upon Him.

Luke 2:40



## The Windows of Heaven Are Open

Unknown

Arranged by ELIZABETH PATE

The win-dows of heav-en are o - pen. The bless-ings are fall-ing to-

night, There's joy, joy, joy in my soul, since Je - sus made ev - 'ry-thing

right; I gave Him my old tat - tered gar - ments, He gave me a

robe pure and white; I'm feast - ing on hon - ey from Can - aan,

and that's why I'm hap - py to night. and that's why I'm hap - py to - night.

*Optional Ending*



## Give Me Oil In My Lamp

Unknown

Arr. by ELIZABETH PATE

Give me oil in my lamp, Keep me burn-ing, Give me oil in my

lamp I pray, Give me oil in my lamp, keep me burn-ing,

OBLIGATO Sing .....

Keep me burn-ing 'til the break of day. Sing, Ho - sa - na,

Sing ..... Sing ..... King of Kings,

Sing Ho - san - na, Sing Ho - san - na to the King of Kings,

Sing ..... Sing ..... Sing ..... Sing

Sing Ho - san - na, Sing Ho - san - na, Sing Ho - san - na to the King.

## God Can Do Anything But Fail

I. F. S.

Ira F. Stanphill  
Arr. by Al Smith*Lively*

God can do an - y - thing, an - y - thing, an - y  
He can save, He can cleanse, He can keep, and He

D C. God can do an - y - thing, an - y thing, an - y

thing, God can do an - y - thing, but fail.  
will, God can do an - y - thing, but fail.

thing, God can do an - y thing but fail.

He's the Al - pha and O - me - ga, the Be - gin - ning and the

End. He's the fair - est of ten thou - sand to my soul.



## Every Moment of the Day

H.D.L.

Harry Dixon Loes

*Not Fast*

Ev - 'ry moment of the day. . . . . My Fath - er cares for me;

Ev - 'ry moment of the day. . . . . My heart from fear is free.

He who sees the sparrow fall . . . . . Will hear my call— . . . . .

Ev 'ry moment of the day God watches o - ver me. . . . .

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in G major and 4/4 time. It consists of four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are: 'Ev - 'ry moment of the day. . . . . My Fath - er cares for me;', 'Ev - 'ry moment of the day. . . . . My heart from fear is free.', 'He who sees the sparrow fall . . . . . Will hear my call— . . . . .', and 'Ev 'ry moment of the day God watches o - ver me. . . . .'. The piano part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the right hand and chords in the left hand.

Copyright 1940 by Alfred B. Smith

## 165

## He Cannot Fail

C. E. M., Jr.

C. E. MASON, Jr.

He can-not fail, for He is God, He can-not fail, He pledged His Word

He can-not fail, He'll see you thro', He can-not fail, He'll an-swer you.

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in G major and 4/4 time. It consists of two systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are: 'He can-not fail, for He is God, He can-not fail, He pledged His Word' and 'He can-not fail, He'll see you thro', He can-not fail, He'll an-swer you.'. The piano part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the right hand and chords in the left hand.

Copyright, 1941, by Alfred B. Smith, in "Singaspiration"

166

## Old Things Have Passed Away

E. J.

Col. EDWARD JOY  
Arr. by Mrs. JAS. A. PATE

Old things have passed a-way and ev-'ry-thing is new, (is new,)

Old things have passed a-way and ev-'ry-thing is new;

Floods of joy are sweep-ing o'er me, and my heart is sing-ing

glo-ry, Old things have passed a-way and ev-'ry-thing is new.

Copyright 1950 in "Singing Joy"—John T. Benson, Jr., owner

167

## The Faith Line

Unknown

Arr. J. T. B. Pub. Co.

I'm on the faith line, the good old faith line, 'Tis the line that takes us



## The Faith Line

thro' To the land be-yond the blue, I'll tell the sto - ry from here to  
glo - ry, How the Sav - iour saves and keeps and sat - is - fies.

This musical score is for the hymn 'The Faith Line'. It is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is on a treble clef staff, and the accompaniment is on a bass clef staff. The lyrics are: 'thro' To the land be-yond the blue, I'll tell the sto - ry from here to glo - ry, How the Sav - iour saves and keeps and sat - is - fies.'

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168

## Got Any Rivers to Cross?

O. C. E.

OSCAR C. ELIASON

Got an - y riv - ers you think are un-cross-a - ble? Got an - y  
moun-tains you can't tun-nel thro'? God spe-cial - iz - es in things tho't im-  
pos - si - ble and He can do what no oth - er Pow'r can do.

This musical score is for the hymn 'Got Any Rivers to Cross?'. It is written in D major (two sharps) and 6/8 time. The melody is on a treble clef staff, and the accompaniment is on a bass clef staff. The lyrics are: 'Got an - y riv - ers you think are un-cross-a - ble? Got an - y moun-tains you can't tun-nel thro'? God spe-cial - iz - es in things tho't im-pos - si - ble and He can do what no oth - er Pow'r can do.'

Copyright, 1942, in "Youth For Christ Hymnal." Alfred E. Smith, owner

## I'm So Glad Jesus Lifted Me

Unknown

Arranged by ELIZABETH PATE

I'm so glad Je - sus lift - ed me; I'm so glad  
 Je - sus lift - ed me I'm so glad Je - sus lift - ed me,  
 Sing - ing glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah Je - sus lift - ed me.

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## Whisper a Prayer

Unknown

Art. by Mrs. JAS. PATE

1. Whisper a pray'r in the morn - ing, Whis - per a pray'r at noon;  
 2. God answers pray'r in the morn - ing, God an - swers pray'r at noon;  
 3. Je - sus may come in the morn - ing, Je - sus may come at noon;

Whis - per a pray'r in the ev - 'ning, To keep your heart in tune.  
 God answers pray'r in the ev - 'ning, To keep your heart in tune.  
 Je - sus may come in the ev - 'ning, So keep your heart in tune.

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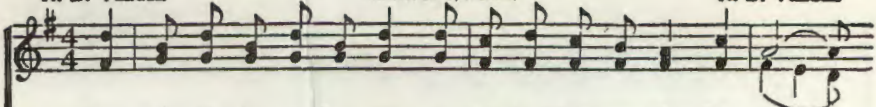


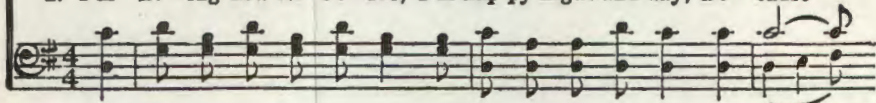
## My Sins are Gone

N. B. Vandall

COPYRIGHT, 1934, BY HARRY D. CLARKE,  
WINONA LAKE, INDIANA

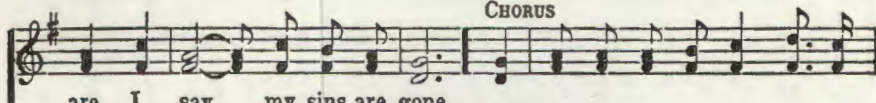
N. B. Vandall

- 
1. You ask why I am hap-py so I'll just tell you why, Be - cause
  2. 'Twas at the old time al - tar where God came in my heart And now,
  3. When Sa-tan comes to tempt me and tries to make me doubt, I say,
  4. I'm liv - ing now for Je - sus, I'm hap-py night and day, Be - cause

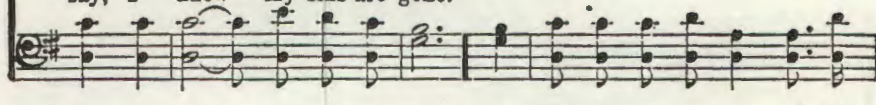


my sins are gone; And when I meet the scof-ers who ask me where they  
my sins are gone; The Lord took full pos-ses-sion, the dev - il did de-  
My sins are gone; You got me in - to trou-ble, but Je - sus got me  
my sins are gone; My soul is filled with mu-sic, with all my heart I

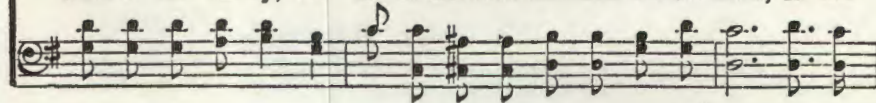
## CHORUS



are, I say, my sins are gone.  
part, I'm glad my sins are gone. They're un-der-neath the Blood, on the  
out, I'm glad my sins are gone.  
say, I know my sins are gone.



Cross of Cal - va - ry, As far re-moved as dark-ness is from dawn; In the



sea of God's forgetfulness, that's good enough for me, Praise God, my sins are gone.

172

## My Lord Knows the Way

S. E. C.

COPYRIGHT, 1951, BY SIDNEY E. COX. ASSIGNED TO ALFRED SMITH

Sidney E. Cox

My Lord knows the way thro' the wil - der - ness, all I have to

do is fol - low. My fol - low. Strength for to-day is mine al-way,

and all I need for to - mor - row. My Lord knows the way

thro' the wil - der - ness, all I have to do is fol - low.

173

## Are We Down Hearted

R. H.

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Copyright renewal 1950, Broadman Press, owner.

Robert Harkness

Are we down-heart-ed? No! No! No! Are we down-heart-ed? No! No!



## Are We Down Hearted

No! (Oh, no!) Troub-les may come and troub-les may go, We trust in Je - sus,

(Whistle)  
come weal or woe, Are we down-heart-ed? No! No! No!

174

## For God So Loved the World

Frances Townsend

COPYRIGHT, 1941, BY ALFRED B. SMITH, IN "BINGEPIRATION"

Alfred B. Smith

For God so loved the world, He gave His on - ly Son, To

die on Calv'ry's tree, From sin to set me free; Some day He's com-ing

back, What glo - ry that will be! Won - der-ful His love to me. . . .

## 175

## On the Victory Side

COPYRIGHT, 1927, BY WALTER J. MAIN; USED BY PERMISSION  
Alfred B. Smith, Owner

Walter J. Main

On the vic - t'ry side, On the vic - t'ry side; No foe can daunt me,  
No fear can haunt me, On the vic - t'ry side. On the vic - t'ry side, On the  
vic - t'ry side; With Christ within, the fight we'll win, On the vic - t'ry side.

## 176

## My Sins are Gone

H. G.

Copyright, 1936, by Helen Griggs  
Alfred B. Smith, Owner

HELEN GRIGGS

Gone, Gone, Gone, Gone! Yes, my sins are gone. Now my soul is free, and in my  
heart's a song; Bur - ied in the deep - est sea, Yes, that's good enough for me;



# My Sins are Gone

*rel.*

I shall live e - ter - nal - ly, Praise God! My sins are gone!

177

## Rolled Away

Copyright 1950 in "Singing Joy"—John T. Benson, Jr., owner

Arranged for J. T. B. Pub. Co.

Rolled a-way, rolled a-way, rolled a-way, Ev-'ry bur-den of my heart rolled a-

way; Rolled a-way, rolled a-way, rolled a-way, Ev-'ry bur-den of my

heart rolled a-way; All my sin had to go 'Neath the crim-son flow: Rolled a-

*rall.*

way, rolled a-way, rolled a-way, Ev-'ry bur-den of my heart rolled a-way!

## I've Discovered the Way

F. W. H.

COPYRIGHT, 1937, BY FLOYD W. HAWKINS  
ASSIGNED TO ALFRED B. SMITH

Floyd W. Hawkins

INTRO.

Solo

1. Man-kind is search-ing ev-'ry day In quest of some-thing new; But  
2. I've found the Pearl of great-est price, "E - ter-nal life" so fair; 'Twas

I have found the "liv-ing way," The path of pleas-ures true....  
thro' the Sav-ior's sac-ri-fice, I found this jew-el rare....

CHORUS\*  
Tenor *Vivace*

Soprano

I've dis-cov-ered the way of glad-ness, I've dis-cov-ered the

Tenor

Duet

way of joy, I've dis-cov-ered re-lief from sad-ness, 'Tis a

\*Chorus may be used for Duet with Tenor and Soprano alternating on Solo parts as marked



# I've Discovered the Way

*Tenor*

hap-pi-ness with-out al-loy; I've dis-cov-ered the fount of

*Soprano*

*Duet*

bless-ing, I've dis-cov-ered the "Liv-ing Word," 'Twas the  
great-est of all dis-cov-er-ies When I found Je-sus, my Lord.

179

# I Love Him Better Every Day

S. E. C.

Copyright by Sidney E. Cox

S. E. Cox

I love Him bet-ter ev-'ry day,..... I love Him bet-ter ev-'ry  
ev-'ry day,  
day,..... Close by His side 'I will a-bide, I love Him better ev-'ry day.  
ev-'ry day,

*poco rit.*

Alfred B. Smith, owner

Traditional

Arr. for JOHN T. BENSON, JR.

1. I've got a home in glo-ry land that out-shines the sun, I've got a home in  
 2. I took Je-sus as my Sav-iour, you take Him too, I took Je-sus

glo-ry land that outshines the sun, I've got a home in glo-ry land that  
 as my Sav-iour, you take Him, too, I took Je-sus as my Sav-iour,

CHORUS  
 out-shines the sun, Way be-yond the Blue. Do Lord, O, do Lord, O  
 you take Him, too, While He's call-ing you.

do re-mem-ber me, Do Lord, O, do Lord, O, do re-mem-ber me.

Do Lord, O, do Lord, O, do re-mem-ber me Way be-yond the blue.



## Every Time I Feel the Spirit

Verses JOHN T. BENSON Jr.  
Chorus Traditional

Arranged by HAROLD F. HAMMOND

## CHORUS

O ev-'ry time I feel the Spir-it, mov-ing in my heart I will pray;

Oh, ev-'ry time I feel the Spir-it mov-ing In my heart I will pray,

## Verses

1. Up - on the moun - tain thro val - ley deep, the Spir - it's  
2. Some peo - ple wor - ry and some com - plain, the way they

with me to al - ways keep If dark-ness hides me I can-not stray  
grum-ble it is a shame I try to tell them a bet-ter way

\* Optional ending  
D. C.

The Spir-it leads me right in the way. Mov-ing in my heart I will pray.  
A - bout the Spir-it and how to pray.

## I'll Be True, Precious Jesus

UNKNOWN

ELIZABETH PATE

1. I'll be true pre-cious Je-sus, I'll be true, I'll be true pre-cious  
 2. I'll go through pre-cious Je-sus, I'll go through I'll go through pre-cious

Je - sus, I'll be true; There's a race to be run, There's a  
 Je - sus, I'll go through;

vic - t'ry to be won ev 'ry hour, by Thy pow - er I'll be true.

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## Victory Is Mine

R. S.

RALPH SCHURMAN

Vic - to - ry is mine thru Je - sus Christ my Lord di - vine, Vic - to -

ry is mine, Vic - to - ry is mine; Following where He leads advancing

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## Victory Is Mine

all a - long the line, Vic - to - ry is mine, Yes al - ways mine.

The musical score for 'Victory Is Mine' is written on two staves. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the staves.

184

## Jesus Is the Rose of Sharon

A. J. P.

Copyright, 1947, by Arthur J. Pankratz.

Assigned to John T. Benson, Jr.

ARTHUR J. PANKRATZ

Je - sus is the Rose of Sha - ron, He's the Li - ly of the Val - ley,

The first system of the musical score for 'Jesus Is the Rose of Sharon' is written on two staves. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the staves.

He's the Rock of my Sal - va - tion, He's the bright and morning star;

The second system of the musical score for 'Jesus Is the Rose of Sharon' is written on two staves. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the staves.

He's the dy - ing Lamb of Cal - v'ry. He's the ris - en, com - ing,

The third system of the musical score for 'Jesus Is the Rose of Sharon' is written on two staves. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the staves.

Sav - iour. O - pen wide your heart to Je - sus, Let Him come in!

The fourth system of the musical score for 'Jesus Is the Rose of Sharon' is written on two staves. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the staves.

## Open Wide the Door

A. J. P.

ARTHUR J. PANKRATZ

Op - en wide the door. Let the Sav - iour in; He will glad - ly

en - ter there. He'll cleanse your heart from sin, give new life with-in,

Take a-way all doubt and care. But the latch is on the in - side,

Won't you draw the bar and o - pen wide and let the Sav-iour in?

Oth - ers you may win, if you will let the Sav - iour in.



## Joy, Radiant Joy

E. L. C.

EUGENE L. CLARK

Joy, joy, rad - i - ant joy Je - sus has giv - en to

The first system of music features a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb) and a 6/8 time signature. The melody is written in eighth notes, starting on a G4 and moving up stepwise to a D5. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

me. Joy, joy, rad - i - ant joy Je - sus has giv - en to

The second system continues the melody from the first system. The treble staff shows the vocal line with a fermata over the first measure. The bass staff continues the accompaniment.

me. Peace reigns with - in and vic - t'ry with - out,

The third system continues the melody. The treble staff shows the vocal line with a fermata over the first measure. The bass staff continues the accompaniment.

Bring - ing me joy, dis - pell - ing all doubt. So it's joy, joy,

The fourth system continues the melody. The treble staff shows the vocal line with a fermata over the first measure. The bass staff continues the accompaniment.

rad - i - ant joy that Je - sus has giv - en to me.

The fifth system concludes the melody. The treble staff shows the vocal line with a fermata over the first measure. The bass staff continues the accompaniment.

187

## He Saves, He Keeps, He Satisfies

A. J. P.

ARTHUR J. PANKRATZ

He saves, He keeps, He sat - is - fies the long - ing of my heart;

He tells me in His word that He will ne'er from me de - part...

He called me from the aw - ful depths of sin, no lon - ger need I stray;

I'll serve my pre - cious Sav - iour till He calls me home some day.

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188

## This I Believe

E. D. C.

EUGENE L. CLARK

This I be - lieve—that Je - sus died; on Cal - v'ry's cross was

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# This I Believe

Handwritten musical score for the hymn "This I Believe". It features a treble and bass staff in B-flat major (two flats). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

cru - ci - fied. Paid for my sin, Then 'rose a-gain. This I be - lieve.

189

# My Heart Will Sing

W. E. M.

*Lively*

W. ELMO MERCER

Handwritten musical score for the hymn "My Heart Will Sing". It features a treble and bass staff in B-flat major (two flats). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The score is divided into four systems, each with a treble and bass staff.

My heart will sing of Him Who took a-way my sin;

I'm glad one day that I let go and let Him in.

What Je - sus did for me..... I know He'll do for you;...

His love I know, won't let me go, My heart will sing of Him.

## A Long-faced Religion

H. D. L. (Chorus)

HARRY DIXON LOES

I don't be - lieve in a long - faced re - li - gion,

Frown - ing was nev - er worth while. Show to the world

that you're glad you're a Chris - tian, So cheer up, sing and smile!

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## I Knew What I Was Doing

HAROLD DEAL

HARRY DIXON LOES

I knew what I was do - ing when I trust - ed in the Lord,

I found that He a - lone could keep my life in sweet ac - cord. When the

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## I Knew What I Was Doing

care of life dis-tress me, He with grace and joy doth bless me;

I knew what I was do-ing when I trust-ed in the Lord.

This musical score is for the hymn 'I Knew What I Was Doing'. It is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 'care of life dis-tress me, He with grace and joy doth bless me; I knew what I was do-ing when I trust-ed in the Lord.'

192

## Just for You and Me

HAROLD DEAL

HARRY DIXON LOES

Just for you, Just for me, Je-sus left His Home on high,

On the cross for sin to die; Bore our shame, praise His name!

Now He's in-ter-ced-ing just for you and me.

This musical score is for the hymn 'Just for You and Me'. It is written in D major (two sharps) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 'Just for you, Just for me, Je-sus left His Home on high, On the cross for sin to die; Bore our shame, praise His name! Now He's in-ter-ced-ing just for you and me.'

## This One Thing I Know

John T. BENSON, JR.

ELIZABETH PATE

This one thing I know, I've been born a - gain.

The first system of the song features a treble and bass staff in 6/8 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

I'm so hap-py, O praise His name! Since I met my Lord.....

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The system ends with a fermata over the final note of the melody.

New life to be - gin,.... Freed from bonds of sin,....

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The system ends with a fermata over the final note of the melody.

Born a - gain, There is no doubt, This one thing I know.....

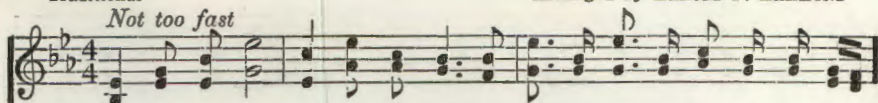
The fourth system concludes the song. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The system ends with a double bar line and a fermata over the final note of the melody. The bass staff has a final chord marked with '8 8 8'.



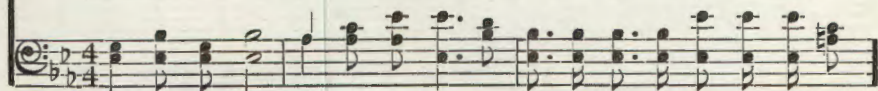
## Roll, Jordan, Roll

Traditional

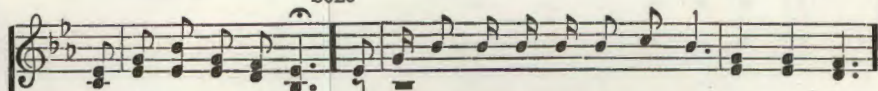
Arranged by HAROLD F. HAMMOND

*Not too fast*

Roll, Jor-dan, roll, Roll, Jor-dan, roll, I want to go to Heaven when I die

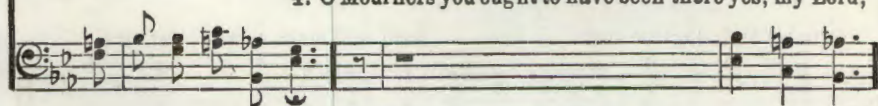


SOLO

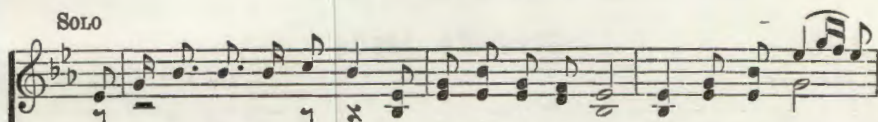


1. O Brothers you ought to have been there yes, my Lord;  
 2. O Sis-ters you ought to have been there yes, my Lord;  
 3. O Sin-ners you ought to have been there yes, my Lord;  
 4. O Mourners you ought to have been there yes, my Lord;

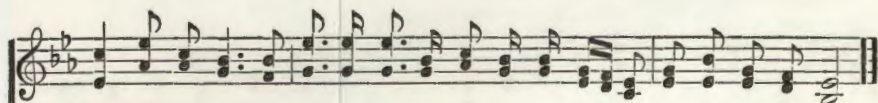
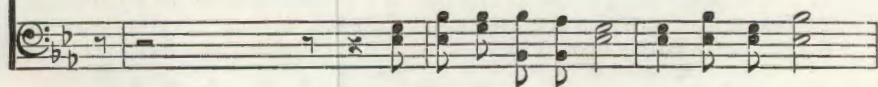
to hear old Jordan roll.



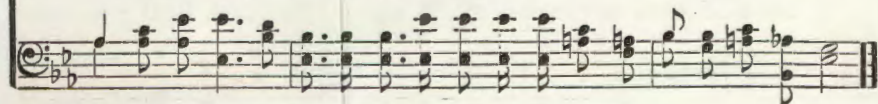
SOLO



A wait-in' in the King-dom To hear old Jor-dan roll. Roll, Jor-dan, roll,



Roll, Jor-dan, roll, I want to go to heav'n when I die To hear old Jor-dan roll.



# 195 I Know the Lord Will Make a Way

Unknown

Arr. J. T. B. Pub. Co.

I know the Lord will make a way for me, I know the

Lord will make a way for me; If I live a ho-ly life, Shun the

wrong and do the right, I know the Lord will make a way for me.

Copyright, 1950, in "Singing Joy." John T. Benson, Jr., owner

# 196 Give Me Jesus

Unknown

Arr. J. T. B. Pub. Co.

1. It's a grand thing to be a Chris-tian, It's a grand thing to be a Chris-tian,  
2. Take this old world but give me Je-sus, Take this old world but give me Je-sus,  
3. I am feast-ing on milk and hon-ey, I am feast-ing on milk and hon-ey,

It's a grand thing to be a Chris-tian, I won't turn back, Lord, I won't turn back.  
Take this old world but give me Je-sus, I won't turn back, Lord, I won't turn back.  
I am feast-ing on milk and hon-ey, It sat-is-fies, Lord, It sat-is-fies.

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197

## All Because of Calvary

W. P. L.

TWO-PART CHORUS

WENDELL P. LOVELESS

All my sins are gone, . . . All because of Cal - va - ry; . . .

All my sins are gone,

Life is filled with song, . . . All be-cause of Cal - va-ry; . . .

Life is filled with song,

Christ my Sav - ior lives, . . . Lives from sin to set me free; . . .

Christ my Sav - ior lives,

Some day He's coming, O wondrous, blessed day, All, yes, all because of Calvary.

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198

## Deep and Wide

Unknown

Arr. J. T. BENSON Pub. Co.

Deep and wide, deep and wide, There's a foun-tain flow-ing deep and wide (deep and wide),

Deep and wide, deep and wide, There's a foun-tain flow-ing deep and wide. (deep and wide.)

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## Everybody Ought to Know

Unknown

Arr. By Mrs. J. Byron Crouse

*Quite fast*

Ev-'ry bod-y ought to know

Ev-'ry bod-y ought to know..... Ev-'ry bod-y

Ev-'ry bod-y ought to know

ought to know..... Ev-'ry bod-y ought to

Ev-'ry bod-y ought to know

Who Je-sus is is.

know..... Who Je-sus is..... is.

His sav-ing power

*Much slower*

He's the lil-y of the val-

He's the lil-y of the val-ley He's the



## Everybody Ought to Know

He's the bright and morn-ing star  
bright and morn-ing star He's the fair-est of ten  
He's the fair - est Ev - 'ry bod - y ought to know (to know)  
thous - and Ev - 'ry bod - y ought to know.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The voice part is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The piano accompaniment is in G major and 4/4 time. The melody is simple and catchy, with a repeating pattern of eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics are written below the staff, with some words in parentheses indicating optional or repeated phrases.

200

## My Lord Is Real To Me

Unknown

Art. by ELIZABETH PATE

My Lord is real, yes, real to me, my Lord is real, yes, real to me.  
My soul de-mands re - al - i - ty, my pre-cious Lord is real to me.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The voice part is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The piano accompaniment is in G major and 4/4 time. The melody is simple and catchy, with a repeating pattern of eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics are written below the staff, with some words in parentheses indicating optional or repeated phrases.

## I'll Never Turn Back Anymore

Unknown

Arranged by AMANDA JARRATT

When I re-mem-ber what the Lord has done, I'll nev-er turn

back an-y-more; When I re-mem-ber what the Lord has done, I'll

nev-er turn back an-y-more. No! No! No! No! No! No! No! No! A

thous-and times no! I'll nev-er turn back an-y-more. No! No! No! No! No!

No! No! a thou-sand times no! I'll nev-er turn back an-y more.



Traditional

Arr. by AMANDA JARRATT

Je - sus sets me ab - so - lute - ly free He died on Cal - va - ry

He gives me vic - to - ry Je - sus sets me ab - so - lute - ly free.

Praise His name and that's e - nough to make me sing and that's e - nough to

make me sing my sins are all for - giv - en and I'm

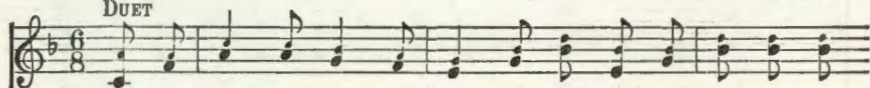
on my way to hea - ven that's e - nough to make me sing.

## Jesus Won My Heart

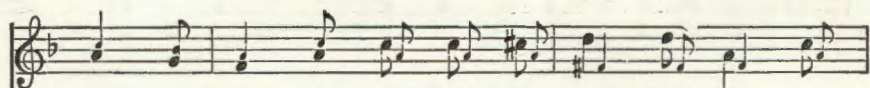
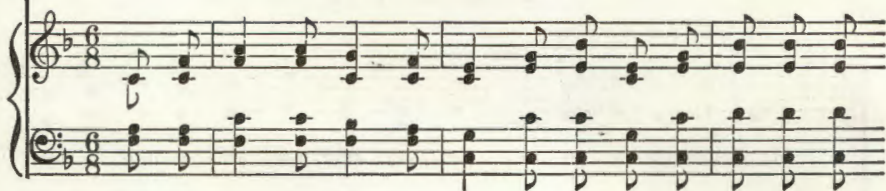
ALFRED BARRETT

HARRY DIXON LOES

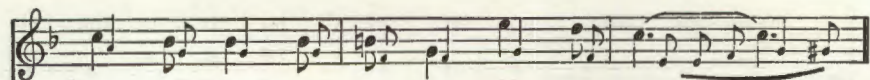
DUET



1. I am walk - ing in the nar - row way, I am liv - ing for  
 2. In the chains of sin my soul was bound, And my spir - it no  
 3. He has saved me by His won - drous grace, And at last I shall



Je - sus ev - 'ry day; I have peace that nev - er  
 com - fort ev - er found: Oh, what joy and love He  
 see His bless - ed face; From the ways of sin I'm



will de - part, Since Je - sus won my heart.  
 did im - part, When Je - sus won my heart.  
 far a - part, Since Je - sus won my heart.





## Jesus Won My Heart

### CHORUS

Je-sus won my heart, Je-sus won my heart; By His love so  
He won my heart, He won my heart;

full and free, And the grace He gave to me. Je-sus won my heart.  
He won my

*ad lib.*  
Je-sus won my heart; By His love so full and free, Je-sus won my heart.  
heart, He won my heart;

204

## He's the One I Love

Unknown

Arr. by Mrs. JAMES A. PATR

He's the one I love in the morn-ing, He's the one I love at noon;

He's the one I love in the ev'-ning, He's the one I love all the time.

## 205

## Do You Know My Jesus?

W. E. M.

W. ELMO MERCER

Do you know my Je - sus The Christ of Cal - va - ry? Once you know my

Je - sus, His you will al - ways be. Won't you take my Je - sus,

He'll not pass you by; Then you'll know my Je - sus, can sat - is - fy.

Copyright, 1949, by W. Elmo Mercer. Assigned to John T. Benson, Jr.

## 206

## Hand In Hand With Jesus

R. D. S.

RALPH D. SCHURMAN

Walk - ing hand in hand with Je - sus, Ful - ly trust - ing in His grace,

Soon the morn will dawn! Shadows all be gone. Walking hand in hand with Him.

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## I Know I'll See Jesus Some Day

UNKNOWN

ARR. by ELIZABETH PATE

Oh I know it, \* (Oh I know it) yes I know it, (Yes I know it) I

know I'll see Je - sus some day. Oh I know it, (Oh I know it)

yes I know it, (Yes I know it) I know I'll see Je - sus some

day. It may be morn - ing night or noon, but I know He's

com - ing soon, I know I'll see Je - sus some day.

\*Have men sing *Oh I know it*, *Yes I know it*, ladies sing the echo or have choir sing and audience echo.  
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## My Hope Is in Thee

AVIS M. CHRISTIANSEN

GEORGE S. SCHULER

1. My hope, bless-ed Je-sus, is an-chored in Thee, Thy right-eous-ness  
 2. I stand on the Rock that no tem-pest can shake, And life from Thy  
 3. My hope for e-ter-ni-ty rests in Thy hand, My heart deep-ly

on - ly now cov-er-eth me, Thy blood, shed on Cal-va-ry, now is my plea;  
 hands ev-ery mo-ment I take, Thy love will endure when all others for-sake;  
 longs for that fair bet-ter land, Where one day complete in Thyself I shall stand;

*rit.* My hope, my hope is in Thee. is in Thee. Won - der - ful

Sav - iour, all glo - ry to Thee! In Thee is sal-  
 Wonderful Saviour, all glo-ry to Thee!

va - tion so full and so free; I'll shout forth Thy  
 full and so free;



# My Hope Is in Thee

WOMEN

MEN

prais - es thro' all e - ter - ni - ty; My Sav - iour, My Sav - iour,

PARTS

*ad lib.*

My hope, my hope is in Thee.

My hope is in Thee, My hope is in Thee.

in Thee.

209

# Sweep Over My Soul

Unknown

Arr. for JOHN T. BENSON, Jr.

Sweep o - ver my soul, Sweep o - ver my soul; Sweet spir - it,

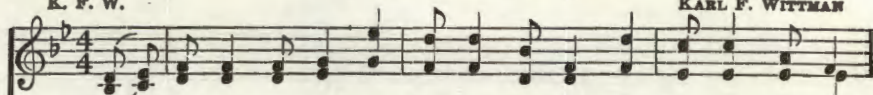
Sweep o - ver my soul. My soul is com - plete, When I

kneel at His feet, Sweet spir - it, sweep o - ver my soul.

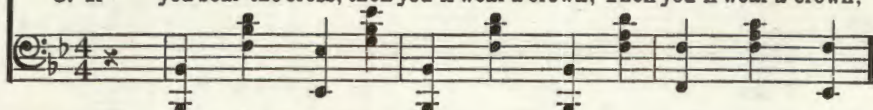
## Walking In the Light

K. F. W.

KARL F. WITTMAN



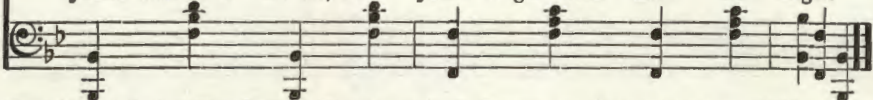
1. If we walk in the light as He is the light, As He is the light,
2. His blood cleanses me from all of my sins, From all of my sins,
3. If you bear the cross, then you'll wear a crown, Then you'll wear a crown,



As He is the light, If we walk in the light as  
 From all of my sins. His blood cleans - es me from  
 Then you'll wear a crown. If you bear the cross, then



He is the light, We'll dwell with Him then on high.  
 all of my sins, And wash - es me white as snow.  
 you'll wear a crown, And you'll reign with Him on high.

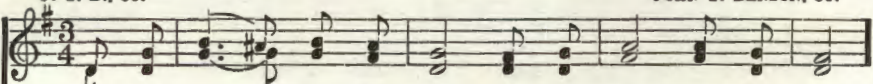


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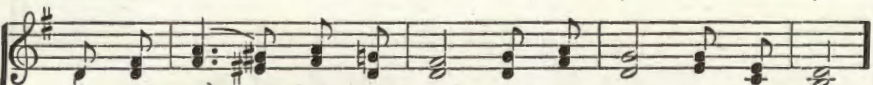
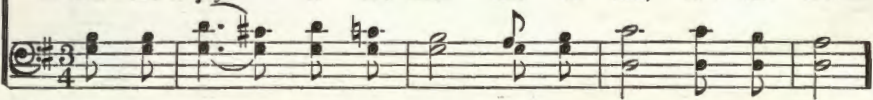
## Let the Joy of the Lord Fall On Me

J. T. B., Jr.

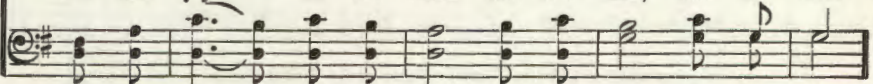
JOHN T. BENSON, Jr.



1. Let the spir - it of the Lord fall on me, fall on me.
2. Let the joy of the Lord fall on me, fall on me.



Let the spir - it of the Lord fall on me, fall on me.  
 Let the joy of the Lord fall on me, fall on me.



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## Let the Joy of the Lord, Fall On Me

Let His love come shin-ing in, free my heart from ev-'ry sin.  
 Let His love come shin-ing in, free my heart from ev-'ry sin.

Let the spir-it of the Lord fall on me. fall on me.  
 Let the joy of the Lord fall on me. fall on me.

212

## No Wonder

W. E. M.

W. ELMO MERCER

No won-der that I love Him, He's my ev-'ry-thing; He gives me joy and vic-to-ry, That no one else could bring. No won-der I'm so hap-py, And sing all the time; I can-not hide his love in-side, No won-der, He's mine.

## The Fire Song

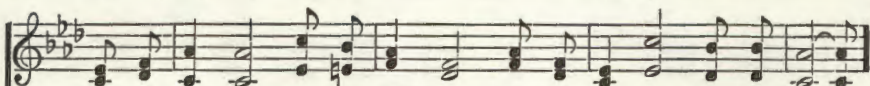
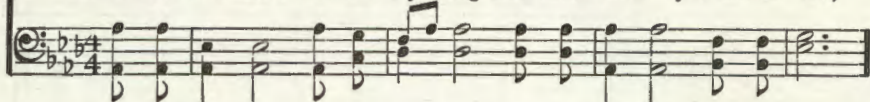
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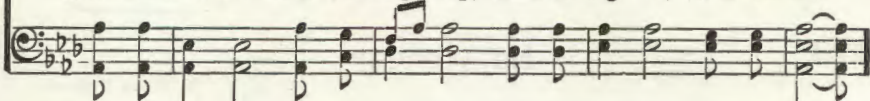
Arr. by MRS. JAMES A. PATE



1. Oh, the judg-ment day is com-ing; What an aw-ful day'twill be!
2. At the sound-ing of the trump-et, At the dawning of the day,
3. Poor lost sin-ners will be cry-ing For that home they'll nev-er see,



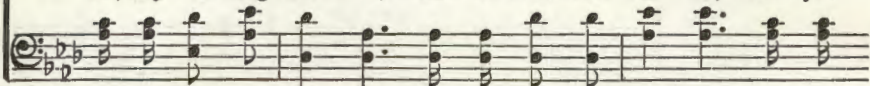
Christ for-ev-er is my ref-uge, "Rock of A-ges, cleft for me"  
 World-ly pleas-ures with their treas-ures Shall for-ev-er pass a-way.  
 But the rau-somed will be sing-ing, "Rock of Ag-es, cleft for me."



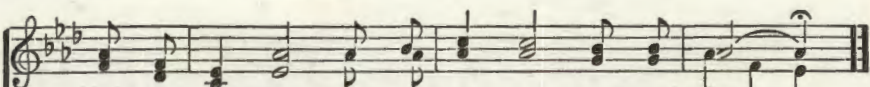
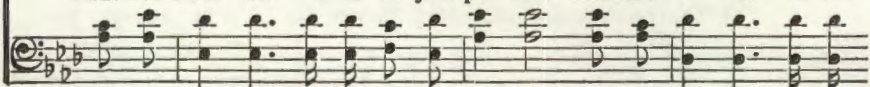
## CHORUS



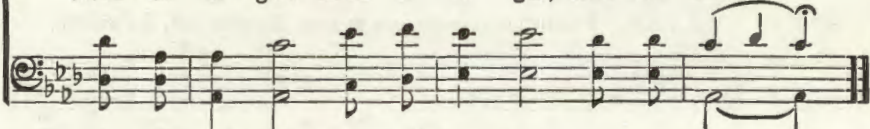
Oh, my lov-ing \*broth-er, when the world's on fi-re, Don't you



want God's bos-om for to be your pil-low? Hide me o-ver in the



Rock of A-ges. "Rock of A-ges, cleft for me."



\*May also use "Sister," "Deacon," "Pastor," "Mourner," etc.



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